The Wellsboro Gazette.

State Library 4July10

...XVI. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1909. NO. 16.

...T PAVING.

...ork and How ...ered.

... taxpayers of ... interested in the ... below showing the ... tion of the Main ... The figures and ... of the work have ... carefully prepared ... oner F. M. Shef- ... neer S. W. Jack- ... to bear the ex- ... State, county, ... ng property own- ... of each appears ... given herewith, as

...CONTRACT.
...oro to W. H. Ly-

...aving at $13,727.40
...nd gut- 4,082.40
...k curb, ...1,940.80
...ader, at 152.95
...addition- ... stone, at 22c. 1,067.00
... cement ... arrel .. 353.13
... paying- ...es on ... barrel 14.12
...... 211.09
...... 6.75
...85.09, to ... superin- ...ng..... 58.51
... excava- 220.00
...... $22,334.15

CONTRACT- is the cost of the ...ad of Main street, ...ed in the state con- ...tions:
...rete at $9, $2,610.00
...f 2½ in. 98.40
...e netting ...nents, at 3c 18.00
...nded met- 144.00
... I beams 713.25
...iron at 3c 36.00
...... $3,619.65
rubble work in creek ...ge at 90c., $102.90

...VING CONTRACT
...of the Main street ... 725 feet. The state ... follows:
... brick pav- ... foundation ... filler at $7,032.50
... of excava- 435.00
...... $11,286.05
... share of above is $8,- ..., $1,410.75; borough,

...COST TO BOROUGH
... extra width, $22,334.15
...e portion.. 1,410.75
...... $23,744.90
... amount the ...wners pay in $8,811.51
...... $14,933.39

...e public-spirited citizens ...h donated to the Main ...est avenue improvement ...; amounts:
...... $1,000.00
...acker 1,000.00
...llings 500.00
...binson 500.00
...ding 200.00
...iorn 100.00
...... 100.00
...ins 100.00
...... 100.00
...... $3,600.00
...ugh $14,933.39
... above 3,600.00
...to borough..$11,333.39

...COST OF PAVEMENT
... Wellsboro..$23,744.90
...nty's share... 1,410.75
...... 8,464.55
... of pavement ...ge $33,620.20

...ough of Wellsboro from ...olders on Main street, for ...ra width of 14½ feet on ... of the parkway from ...church to Wilcox House

...rch $292.12
...andbach, ... 146.06
... Williams 484.61
...les 306.50
...m Hastings 155.60
...trous 166.83
...lf 51.89
...state 208.81
...ncer 51.89
...kelstein 106.31
...ional Bank 56.39
...n Valkenburg 98.52
...urray 106.31
... Brothers 102.80
...y 154.96
...ame 51.89
[illegible]

Chester Converse	82.14
F. W. Siemens	57.08
Simpson estate	160.39
David Cameron	51.89
H. B. Packer	51.89
Walter Sherwood	52.89
Total	$4,113.87

Due borough from property owners for extra width of paving, 8½ feet, each side of parkway, from Wilcox House corner to upper Main street bridge.

Tioga County	790.93
Presbyterian church	197.73
Miss M. B. Robinson	304.76
Dr. Bacon estate	161.47
Wilcox estate	131.82
C. H. Roberts	98.86
W. H. Shaw, estate	98.86
Dr. F. H. Shaw	118.03
H. C. Cox	98.86
Fred C. Williams	39.54
Hiram Dartt	136.60
A. H. Dartt	82.38
Frederick Hausler	107.30
Mrs. A. L. Bodine	65.89
Russell estate	98.86
John Etner, estate	98.86
Casson Lounsbury	115.34
James Hazlett	98.86
Miss Harrison	98.86
Marsh & Mathers	197.72
W. W. Miller	266.94
H. B. Packer	299.84
J. W. Smith	98.86
F. W. Graves	339.42
Grand Army Hall	56.02
Total	$4,697.64

WILSON AT WASHINGTON.

A Man With Fund of Important Information.

A Washington correspondent in writing the Philadelphia Ledger, says: "The workingmen of the country have one member of Congress who is a worker and comes grimy from the mines. He is William B. Wilson, who was twice elected to the House from the Lycoming-Tioga district of Pennsylvania. At eleven years of age he became a worker in the mines near Blossburg, Pa., and later on became interested in labor matters, finally becoming Secretary-Treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America. Mr. Wilson has a fund of information at his command, and can tell where nearly every ton of coal mined in Pennsylvania goes for consumption.

"Twice, as a Democrat on a labor platform, has he been elected in a district that is claimed as Republican. He is a round-headed Scotchman, quick in his movements, and as a member of the Committee on Census is of great aid in the industrial and mining features of the work. It would seem as if an attempt had been made to sidetrack Wilson, as he has been left off both the Committees on Labor and Mines and Mining, features of which he is fully conversant. He is the father of ten children, and has a bright daughter, who aids in her father's campaigns and his correspondence."

Christmas Services.

The following order of public worship will be followed next Sunday morning. An excellent program of music has been arranged by Miss Clark, organist and director.

Organ prelude—"Pilgrim's Chorus from Tannhauser" ...... Wagner
Hymn No. 107—"Joy to the World."
Apostles' Creed, Prayer and Lord's Prayer.
Chorus—"Sing, O Heavens" ...... Tours
Responsive Lesson, New Testament Lesson.
Organ Offertory—"Christmas Musette" ...... Mailly
Chorus—"To Hear the Angels Sing" ...... Lorenz
Hymn No. 115—"While Shepherds Watched".
Sermon—"The Quest of the Magi" ...... Rev. Dr. Parkhurst
Hymn No. 113—"Angels From the Realms of Glory"
Organ Postlude—"Festival Postlude" ...... Seifert

EVENING.

Organ prelude—"Christmas Offertory" ...Guilmant
Chorus—"The Song in the Heart" ...... Kelsey
Hymn No. 111—"Hark the Herald Angels Sing".
Prayer, Scripture Reading.
Chorus—"Hail Thou Long Expected Jesus" ...... Adams
Offertore solo by Miss Ruth Martin.
Hymn No. 121—"O Little Town of Bethlehem".
Sermon—"Room for Jesus"...Rev. Dr. Parkhurst
Hymn No. 110—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear".
Organ postlude—"Marche Pontificale," Lemmens

The Sunday School Christmas exercises will be held on Friday evening at seven o'clock. A pleasing program will be rendered and presents distributed. All are most cordially invited to our Christmas services.

Action to Recover $4,050.

In an action brought by the Knickerbocker Trust Company of New York city to recover $4,500, with interest from October 9, 1909, which the plaintiff company alleges is due on the guarantee of a loan Chester R. Converse, of Elmira, formerly of Wellsboro, has been made defendant. The action will be tried in the Supreme Court in Elmira.

Actions by the same company have been brought against Evan Bowen, of Blossburg, for $2,500, and Dr. F. G. Davis, of the same place, for $1,215.

Over a year ago bonds were issued by a railroad company in Cuba which was known as the Cuba & Eastern Company. Hundreds of people subscribed for bonds. Some paid a portion of the amount asked in cash and gave notes for the balance, which were due in one year. This was the case with all three of the defendants in the action mentioned.

Since the date of these transactions the Cuba & Eastern Company dissolved and another company was organized. The notes issued by the [illegible] purchasers of stock were sold to the Knickerbocker Trust Company by the Cuba & [illegible] Company. [illegible]

A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

State Highway Commissioner Hunter Tendered a Banquet.

A pleasant affair took place at the Coles House last Friday afternoon, following an inspection of and approval of the work of the brick paving of Main street by State Highway Commissioner Joseph W. Hunter, the Borough Council and County Commissioner Cooper. The occasion was a banquet tendered Mr. Hunter in recognition of his friendship and good will manifested in Wellsboro's new and improved Main street.

Covers were laid for 25 and besides Commissioner Hunter and Contractor Lyons the guests included Burgess Dartt, Councilmen Miller, Derby, Stebbins, and Sherwood, County Commissioner Cooper, Judge Cameron, Hon. George W. Williams, Representative Rockwell, Assistant United States District Attorney Dunsmore, President W. D. Van Horn of the First National Bank, State Engineer Jackson and Assistants Pitts, Smith and Clark, S. F. Channell, Esq., Alfred J. Shattuck, Esq., Anton Hardt, Street Commissioner Francis M. Sheffer, and Editors Roy, Conevery, Mulford and Miller of the local press.

Following the feast, which was a sumptuous five-course dinner, short and interesting talks were made by Judge Cameron, Mr. Hunter, Contractor W. H. Lyons, Hon. A. B. Dunsmore, Hon. F. H. Rockwell, Hon. George W. Williams, S. F. Channell, Esq., and State Engineer S. W. Jackson.

Col. Charles Miller, President of the Borough Council, presided as master of ceremonies and spoke in very complimentary terms of the highly satisfactory work of Contractor Lyons and the valuable assistance and aid rendered by Engineer Jackson and his active corps of assistants. He also paid a deserved compliment to Commissioner Hunter for the interest manifested in beautifying and improving Wellsboro's principal thoroughfare. The Colonel made an excellent presiding officer.

Mr. Hunter expressed himself as well pleased with the new highway and felicitated the people of the town on its beauty and value. Among other things he said that Wellsboro to-day had the prettiest main or business street outside of the large cities of any place he had visited. He expressed an opinion that Tioga's county seat would soon have good macadam and paved streets leading in all directions. In closing he complimented the local highway engineers and the Council for their efforts in building the new road which he states also was a credit to Contractor Lyons.

Contractor Lyons spoke in appreciation of the spirit of Wellsboro and the help rendered by her officials. Engineer Jackson complimented the people of the town on the paving. The gentlemen from Wellsboro were unanimous in voicing the high regard the citizens have for Mr. Hunter, Contractor Lyons and all others connected with the work.

From French Hill.

French Hill, Dec. 22.—Some of the farmers in this section still have considerable trouble for lack of sufficient water for their stock. The recent rains did not help the springs or wells very much.

Clarence Shaff has let his farm to Orville Combs, who has taken possession. Mr. and Mrs. Shaff are staying at the home of his parents.

The children of the French Hill school are preparing for Christmas exercises and a tree to be held at the schoolhouse to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. French were called to Chatham Valley on Sunday by the illness of Mrs. French's mother, Mrs. E. R. Burley, who is suffering from heart trouble.

Miss Dorothy Burley will spend Christmas with friends in Corning, her former home.

Revival Wave at Leetonia.

The little town of Leetonia, with a population of barely 400, as the result of a religious awakening caused by revival meetings held by the Rev. William H. Allen, enjoys the distinction of having nearly every male adult in a churchmen's brotherhood just organized. The president of the brotherhood, William Plank, is a Baptist; the secretary is a Methodist, there are seven Lutherans and two Episcopalians that are members, while several Catholic men are regular attendants upon the meetings. The balance of the membership is composed of men who were converted during the revival service held in the village schoolhouse that were attended nightly by virtually the whole village.

Stubbornly Fought Case.

The Towanda Reporter says that it has been a long time since a case in the criminal courts of Bradford county has been more stubbornly contested than the arson case from Athens, particulars of which were printed in the Gazette last week. There were quite a number of surprises including the forfeiting of bail of W. F. Campbell, of Knoxville, whom it has been alleged applied the match, and the attempt on the part of the attorneys for the remaining defendants, Locker and Wakely, to have the court quash the array of petit jurors on the ground that the jury wheel had [illegible] in the [illegible] of the [illegible]

BATTLE OF DRANESVILLE.

Forty-Eighth Anniversary Observed By Old Veterans.

The few surviving members of Company E, of the 42d Regiment, the Bucktails, together with other members of the Third Brigade of the Pennsylvania Volunteer Reserve Corps, observed the 48th anniversary of the battle of Dranesville, Va., Dec. 20, 1861, in a fitting and appropriate manner by holding a banquet and camp-fire at Hotel Sullivan on Monday evening. The guests, which included members of George Cook Post and their wives, numbered fifty-five.

A delicious course dinner, which was heartily relished by all, was nicely served under the personal direction of Mrs. Sullivan.

At the close of the feast Col. J. V. Morgan, who presided as chairman, called the gathering to order by giving the command, "Attention, Comrades." Mr. Morgan then proceeded to give a brief but vivid and graphic description of the part which Company E, of which he was a member, took in the battle of Dranesville, the first battle won by the Third Brigade, Pennsylvania Reserves, Army of the Potomac, of which the Sixth, Forty-second (Bucktails) and the Twelfth Regiments, all largely recruited from Tioga county and vicinity, were a part. During the course of his remarks the speaker paid a glowing tribute to the heroism and bravery of the Tioga county boys who participated in this engagement. He also referred in a feeling manner to the death of George Cook after whom George Cook Post is named—the first soldier from this county to give up his life for his country.

The chairman then called on comrades to speak and they responded in the following order: N. H. Robbins, Capt. R. B. Webb, Geo. O. Derby, William English and Almon Wetmore, all of Wellsboro, and Harry C. Bailey, of Mansfield.

The stories and reminiscences by the old veterans relating to the Civil War, and the battle of Dranesville in particular, were crisp and clear cut. Perhaps it was because they had been told so many times that they were told well. No matter how many times they had been heard they are still enjoyable. They belong to the limited class of stories that are always entertaining and never grow old.

The veterans were followed by Judge David Cameron and Revs. A. C. Shaw and C. C. Langford, who made some interesting and highly entertaining remarks, during the course of which they eulogized the gallant and brave soldiers "who saved the country that we might live." Both of the clergymen prefaced their remarks with humorous stories and bright sallies of wit that greatly pleased.

In his closing remarks Chairman Morgan referred to a battle-scarred flag which adorned one of the sidewalls of the dining hall as a flag which his venerable mother had made by hand and presented him when on April 22, 1861, he enlisted in Company E, First Pennsylvania Reserves, known as the Bucktails. The flag, which Mr. Morgan prizes very highly, bears historical evidence of having passed through many fiery ordeals, among others being stains of the life's blood of many heroes who sacrificed their lives to save the country.

Before adjourning a resolution was adopted that the association continue to observe annually the anniversary of the Battle of Dranesville.

Crooked Creek Personals.

Crooked Creek, Dec. 22.—An oyster supper will be held at the Grange Hall New Year's eve, for the benefit of Free Baptist church. All invited.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edsell Mitchell last Wednesday. Proceeds, $3.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Pettigrew, of Delmar, visited at W. E. Chappell's last week.

Mrs. Alice White and Mrs. Cora Beers attended the Ladies' Aid held at the home of Arthur Hammond last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney, of Wellsboro, visited at the home of Ira Whitney on Sunday.

Mrs. T. M. Archer had business in Wellsboro on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Bryant are attending the State Grange this week.

Engineer Injured.

Fred Brown, of Corning, formerly of Wellsboro, was the victim of a peculiar accident in the yards at Newberry Junction on Sunday night and was hurried to the Williamsport hospital for attention, it being feared that he was seriously injured. An examination revealed that Mr. Brown had sustained no broken limbs, but had wrenched himself in a painful manner and was in consequence suffering from general shock.

He is an engineer and in some manner fell from the cab of the locomotive, a distance of seven feet, to the ground. He alighted squarely on his feet, which slipped from under him. In his efforts to save himself from a further tumble, Brown wrenched himself severely. For a time he suffered excruciating pain, and he was taken to the hospital at [illegible]

HURLED TO HIS DEATH.

M. M. Ballard, of Lawrenceville, Killed Near the Junction.

M. M. Ballard, aged 51 years, of Lawrenceville, was struck by Central passenger train No. 6 at Leach's water tank, about a mile below Stokesdale Junction, last Saturday afternoon at 3:45 o'clock, and was so badly injured that he died about half an hour later in this borough, where he was taken, without regaining consciousness.

Mr. Ballard was walking on the south bound track and it is supposed that he stepped off the track out of the way of an approaching freight train and directly in front of the passenger train, the approach of which he probably did not observe on account of the freight train. Engineer Patchill, of the passenger train, whistled a warning. Ballard heard it but before he could get out of the way was struck and hurled through a barb wire fence at the side of the tracks with such force that the heavy wire strands were broken and wound around the body. The concrete work on a bridge over Leach creek prevented the body from going into the creek.

The train was stopped and the wounded man placed in the baggage car and brought to this station, where he was met by Dr. J. P. Longwell. He was past help and died in about half an hour. The body was horribly mangled.

The remains were removed to Evans Bros.' undertaking rooms and taken to the home of the deceased at Lawrenceville on train No. 10 at 8:40.

Mr. Ballard was born at Troy, Pa., Feb. 22, 1859, and was brought up in the family of Joshua Bernauer at Marshlands. He had been a resident of Lawrenceville for over 20 years. For several years he was employed as agent for a life insurance company, but during the past year he was in the employ of the Corning Leader as traveling representative. Last summer he conducted a pop corn and candy stand at the corner of Main street and East avenue in this borough.

The deceased is survived by a son and daughter, Clyde and Edith Ballard, at home. His wife died about three years ago. The funeral was held from the M. E. church at Lawrenceville on Tuesday afternoon. The Odd Fellows, of which Mr. Ballard was an active member, had charge of the services.

CONDENSERY PATRONS.

Farmers Who Delivered Milk During November.

The following is the list of patrons who delivered milk to the Helvetia condensery to the amount of $50 and over during the month of November:

M. J. Austin	$135.53
Fellows & Kelsey	59.90
E. J. Hotchkiss	52.99
E. E. Frances	53.09
Fred Evans	52.74
E. C. Roe	57.69
Eugene Hammond	119.94
W. V. Coolidge	91.36
P. C. VanHorn	55.86
Wm. Carson	68.12
H. N. Carpenter	59.68
J. I. Signor	54.18
E. B. Young	60.70
C. G. Cummings	76.35
J. D. Patterson	105.91
W. H. Patterson	57.61
S. C. Austin	68.91
Gerald Smith	62.50
Chas. Tubbs	56.25
M. L. Bonham	53.48
G. F. Thorn	104.75
Brown & Rice	62.63
Byron Churchill	73.06
Philip Wilcox	104.54
Archer & Goodwin	55.80
Wagner & Bliss	87.90
C. N. Austin	64.80
L. J. Austin	50.01
Milo Patterson	81.84
C. Scott	65.16
W. D. Wilcox	50.85
H. J. Mitchell	84.29
F. L. Starkey	55.33
Hattie A. Decker	100.81
Newton Smith	51.04
B. F. Edwards	73.95
C. W. Fuller	50.69
G. E. Coolidge	56.45
S. R. Rogers	95.41
W. S. Neal	68.56
L. W. Wilkins	50.90
Burt West	57.64
Geo. Vanderhoof	67.42
L. L. West	57.99
E. J. Carpenter	50.64
L. Gee & Son	64.03
W. E. Peckham	56.00
A. R. Willard	54.56
F. A. Simerson	67.76
David Escott	81.69
A. E. Robbins	51.04
Floyd J. Welch	66.92
B. Robinson	57.68
E. M. Hurlburt	65.85
L. Baker	88.39
S. C. Pride	61.91
Wm. VanEtten	52.11
Rooks & Walters	83.39
Giles Thomas	77.05
J. M. Seamons	51.69
T. L. Stiles	54.04
T. J. Kibbe, Jr.	58.72
Hazlett & Croft	68.64
C. W. Tubbs	69.87
Redfield & Bailey	70.96

Last Saturday evening Middle Ridge Grange elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Master, Arthur Walbridge; Overseer, Harry Willard; Steward, Leon Callahan; Assistant Steward, George Hall; Lecturer, Lina Robbins; Chaplain, Melvin Doane; Secretary, Emma Walbridge; Gate Keeper, Irwin Callahan; Tr[easurer] ...; Anna Willard; Organist, ... [illegible]

JANUARY JURORS.

List of Grand and Traverse Jurors Drawn for Term.

The following is the list of grand and traverse jurors drawn for the next regular term of court which convenes on Monday, January 23d:

GRAND JURORS.

John Bostwick, merchant, Lawrenceville.
Herman Bookmiller, merchant, Gaines.
Henry Chamberlain, farmer, Sullivan.
George Collum, farmer, Jackson.
Fred Carpenter, farmer, Deerfield.
Henry Chambers, laborer, Bloss Township.
John Foggarty, laborer, Hamilton.
Peter Gmeimer, farmer, Liberty.
Charles Horton, farmer, Tioga Township.
David Hart, farmer, Shippen.
Clark Kimball, farmer, Charleston.
Warren Kelley, clerk Mansfield.
John F. Keefe, landlord, Blossburg.
Richard Mase, farmer, Liberty township.
A. B. Minor, merchant, Elkland.
Levi Marvin, farmer, Covington township.
Bert Owlett, farmer, Chatham.
Richard Pendergast, miner, Hamilton.
George E. Rief, farmer, Elk.
Hiram Sherman, farmer, Rutland.
Samuel Waters, farmer, Union.
Bert Wilcox, miner, Duncan.
Frank M. Weeks, merchant, Westfield.
Henry Walker, laborer, Bloss township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Gilbert A. Atherton, mechanic, Wellsboro.
Thomas Austin, miner, Ward.
Orson Atherton, farmer, Charleston.
Judd Burr, wagon maker, Blossburg.
James Bonnell, miner, Bloss township.
W. H. Benson, farmer, Rutland.
Thos. Bolt, farmer, Ward.
R. E. Cleveland, farmer, Covington township.
Frank M. Clearey, mason, Knoxville.
Edmond Coumbe, miner, Duncan.
Otis L. Coolidge, farmer, Wellsboro.
Jared Davis, farmer, Delmar.
E. G. Dearman, merchant, Knoxville.
Ferd Emberger, clerk, Wellsboro.
Russell Ely, farmer, Charleston.
Ed. D. Fisher, lumberman, Wellsboro.
Theron B. Houtaling, farmer, Middlebury.
John X. Jenkins, miner, Hamilton.
James H. Kendrick, farmer, Covington township.
Thomas Keeney, foreman, Tioga township.
John Kendrick, butcher, Covington.
R. P. Kiff, blacksmith, Mansfield.
Kelley Knowlton, farmer, Richmond.
Frank J. Lee, mechanic, Lawrence township.
Benjamin Morse, mechanic, Knoxville.
George C. Outman, farmer, Brookfield.
R. C. Outman, clerk, Westfield.
Nelson Reynolds, farmer, Sullivan.
Samuel B. Rockwell, farmer, Sullivan.
Nelson Robbins, laborer, Wellsboro.
A. B. Stewart, farmer, Nelson.
Chas. Scott, farmer, Charleston.
W. H. Shepard, clothier, Mansfield.
Frank S. Stillwell, farmer, Jackson.
Emmet Snover, farmer, Richmond.
E. B. Schott, farmer, Clymer.
M. B. Shoonover, farmer, Brookfield.
Clarence Shaff, farmer, Middlebury.
H. G. Smith, farmer, Tioga.
John Stout, blacksmith, Rutland.
E. J. Tuttle, farmer, Delmar.
James A. Thomas, farmer, Liberty township.
Francis M. Whittaker, Clymer.
Chas. E. Wilcox, farmer, Middlebury.
Walter Wetherbee, farmer, Delmar.
Arthur Watson, farmer, Richmond.
Geo. B. Whitney, farmer, Delmar.
Wm. Watkins, Union.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Willis R. Avery, marble dealer, Mansfield.
Geo. R. Adamy, merchant, Middlebury.
B. F. Bastain, butcher, Liberty.
Alfred Boyden, farmer, Delmar.
Benj. M. Crippen, printer, Mansfield.
George Christmot, farmer, Charleston.
Edward G. Close, merchant, Charleston.
Daniel H. Crowl, farmer, Lawrenceville.
A. B. Conrad, clergyman, Knoxville.
Elmer Cleveland, farmer, Richmond.
Chas. Cochran, carpenter, Liberty township.
James Crawford, contractor, Blossburg.
Samuel S. Evans, farmer, Charleston.
Wm. Forest, Manager, Duncan.
Ed. J. Fleitz, farmer, Charleston.
John Gribben, miner, Bloss township.
Simeon Hughes, farmer, Tioga township.
John Haggerty, merchant, Liberty township.
John Kilbourn, clerk, Elk.
Wm. Kelley, laborer, Elk.
Hanover P. Knowlton, farmer, Covington township.
James Longwell, farmer, Rutland.
M. J. Murray, weighmaster, Bloss township.
Henry J. Mitchell, farmer, Delmar.
Joseph Martin, foreman, Blossburg.
John Morris, farmer, Covington township.
W. E. Merz, undertaker, Morris.
Wm. J. McEntee, brakeman, Blossburg.
Matthew McCormick, farmer, Union.
Fred Muncaster, farmer, Covington township.
P. D. Rexford, farmer, Richmond.
Lew Reynolds, farmer, Farmington.
George R. Rexford, farmer, Clymer.
Chas. Scouten, farmer, Charleston.
Jonas A. Seeley, farmer, Jackson.
J. W. Soper, farmer, Rutland.
Jonas Stout, farmer, Rutland.
Gilbert E. Tate, farmer, Gaines.
Gilbert N. Welch, farmer, Mansfield.
E. H. Woodward, gentleman, Lawrenceville.

To Our Subscribers.

We are sending out several hundred statements of accounts to subscribers of the Gazette who are in arrears for one year or more. The statements explain themselves and we earnestly request those who receive the same to give them prompt attention.

Newspaper publishers are prohibited by law from sending their papers to subscribers who do not pay their subscription in advance. The Postoffice Department permits a short time of grace for a subscriber to pay for his paper, but it is the safest way to keep track of the dates on the label and when the subscription expires to pay as promptly as possible. If this is not done, the time of grace is apt to slip by and then a one penny stamp has to be placed on each paper, provided the law is complied with, and no man wants to be a lawbreaker.

Next Saturday will be Christmas and the present we want from many of you is one of those green Williams that will push your label up to the point where Uncle Sam won't be nosing around about it. Now just let us see how many Christmas letters of this sort will be sent to the Gazette office. We would like to have a lot of them, so ple[ase] don't [illegible]

THE AMENDMENTS.

The Effect Upon the Terms of Various Officials.

In order to quickly answer many queries that have been raised since the adoption of the several amendments to the State Constitution by popular vote at the last election regarding the exact effect upon the terms of various officials now in position, a digest has been prepared by George D. Thorn, chief clerk of the State Department. He has had hundreds of letters bearing upon the subject.

The digest dwells upon the purpose and the effect of the amendments, the main object to be obtained being the abolition of the February elections and to provide that the general elections shall be held in November of even-numbered years and the municipal elections in November of odd numbered years, and that there shall be but one election each year.

By the provisions of the schedule the terms of all officers now fixed at an odd number of years will be extended one year, so that the terms will always be for an even number of years. That is, the term of election officers will be two years; that of Assessors, Constables, School Directors, Councilmen, Supervisors and of all city and county officials will be four years and that of Justices of the Peace will be six years.

County officers elected in 1907 and 1909 will each serve four years, but those elected in 1908 will serve only three years.

The February (municipal) election will be held in 1910 as heretofore, but all election officers chosen at that election will serve until the first Monday in December, 1911.

All officers chosen at the February election, 1910, to offices the term of which is made four years by the amendments, shall serve until the first Monday in December, 1913.

All Justices of the Peace elected in February, 1910, shall serve until the first Monday in December, 1915. Thereafter the terms of all city, ward, borough, township, and election officers shall begin on the first Monday of December in odd-numbered years.

All city, ward, borough and township officers holding office when the proposed amendments are adopted, and whose terms end in 1911, shall continue in office until the first Monday in December, 1911.

State officers, Congressmen and members of the General Assembly will be elected at the general election in November of the even-numbered years, and all other officers will be elected at the municipal election in November of the odd-numbered years. This provision, however, has no reference to election of judges of the courts, who may be elected in any year, nor to special elections to fill vacancies.

At the general election in 1910 the ballot will be headed by candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and Secretary of Internal Affairs; in 1912 by the presidential electors, the State Treasurer and the Auditor General. All other offices county, city, borough, ward and township—will be elected in the odd-numbered years.

Odd-numbered Senatorial districts will elect Senators in the years of the presidential elections, and even-numbered Senatorial districts will elect senators in the years of the gubernatorial elections.

C. L. S. C. Program.

Jan. 3—With Mrs. O. A. Kilbourne; Roll call, from Tennyson's "Idylls of the King;" review of chap. IV. to page 199, "The Greek View of Life," Mrs. Lovina Dartt; music; review and discussion, "Early Madonnas," Mrs. Eva Apgar; review "The Odyssey, Books VI.—XI., Miss Mary Lent.

Jan. 10—With Mrs. J. A. Besch; roll call, Quotations in Nature; review, "The Odyssey, Books XII—XVI, Miss Kate Harrison; music; debate, Resolved, That the Abolition of Slavery Has Improved the Condition of the Black; affirmative Mrs. R. H. Smith, Mrs. W. M. Kehler, negative—Mrs. Leonard Harrison, Miss Margaret Ryan.

Jan. 17—With Mrs. Geo. Brooks; roll call, Quotation from Shakespeare's Comedies; review, "The Odyssey," Books XVII—XX, Miss Anna Nichols; music; reading, Bryant's "Thanotopsis," Mrs. O. A. Kilbourne; paper on "Woman Under Feudalism, and Chivalry," Mrs. W. S. Mitchell.

Jan. 24—With Mrs. F. H. Rockwell; roll call, Quotations on Friendship; paper on Modern Impressionism, Mrs. L. D. Goodspeed; music; original poem, Mrs. F. H. Rockwell; Summary of the Homeric Stories, Books XXI.—XXIV., Mrs. M. L. Benn.

Anti-Butter Trust.

Appleton, Wis., has the latest trust, one of housekeepers against 40-cent butter. With the avowed purpose of fighting the butter makers and forcing the price of dairy and creamery butter to a figure where the average purse is equal to the emergency of paying for a pound, it is expected that hundreds of families will become members of the Oleo Club of Appleton.

The [illegible] the members of this unique organization must make is that they will at once begin the use of oleomargarine instead of either dairy or creamery butter, and not until the price is down to 25 cents a pound [illegible]

Buy Your Christmas Presents Early

FOR TWO REASONS

FIRST---All lines are new and complete in the beginning and you will have plenty of time to shop leisurely.

SECOND---Those in charge can give you all the time and attention desired, which is more than ought to be expected later on.

We call your attention to the following lines of our stock, which are unusually complete this year:

Ladies' Hand Bags - -	50c to $25.00
Ladies' Card Cases - -	50c to 3.00
Toilet Cases - -	75c to 15.00
Men's Pocket and Bill Books	25c to 2.50
Music Rolls - -	50c to 3.00

Imported Perfumes and Toilet Waters
From Paris—Pinaud's, Roger & Gallett's, etc.

American Perfumes and Toilet Waters
Alfred Wright's, Palmer's and Colgate's.

Our stock of Cut Glass is larger than ever. The famous kind manufactured by Messrs. J. Hoare & Co., of Wellsboro and Corning, N. Y.

HUYLER'S CANDIES—Known the world over. Place your orders early for out of town delivery.

Handsome boxes for Neckties and Handkerchiefs at reasonable prices. Ever-Ready Safety Razors, 12 blades, $1.00; Gillette Safety Razor's, $5.00. Holly for Christmas.

H. L. BLATCHLEY, Druggist
The Rexall Store - Wellsboro, Pa.

NINE DEAD OF COLD IN YAWL ON LAKE

Relating to Crew of Steel Car Ferry Which Was Lost in Lake Erie Storm.

HAD NO CHANCES FOR ESCAPE

Eight of the Men Were Frozen Stark and Stiff; the Ninth of the Crew was Found Frozen to the Yawl's Bottom. Another Jumps Overboard.

Erie, Pa., Dec. 15—Nine men, frozen to death, covered with ice, were towed here by the State Fisheries' boat, Commodore Perry.

The frigid fetters that bound them kept eight of the men seated, stark and stiff, in the little yawl in which they had struggled to escape the fate that overcame them. The ninth of the dread crew was prone, frozen to the yawl's bottom.

And there had been a tenth passenger on this hideous voyage, for in the yawl's bow was found every stitch of clothing that a sailorman on the Great Lakes wears in this season. There is little doubt that this tenth man, seeing his comrades' eyes staring at him through films of ice, went mad, stripped himself and plunged, to a quicker end, in the waters of the lake.

The nine glassy images were of the crew of the Bessemer and Marquette car ferry, No. 2, which has been missing since a terrific wintry gale swept Lake Erie last Tuesday. The Commodore Perry, with scores of other boats, was searching for No 2. She had aboard thirty-eight men, of whom six were passengers. It seems impossible that any has escaped.

Said Capt. Terry Driscoll of the Commodore Perry:

"A heavy sea was running when we sighted the yawl and we had some difficulty in reaching it. As we made her out with our glasses eight of the men were sitting up in the boat, their life preservers strapped about their shoulders. The ninth man lay at the bottom of the boat frozen to the slat flooring. The faces of the men were bloated. Their clothing was heavy with frozen water. We did not try to take the nine dead on board, as we feared the yawl would capsize if our men tried to board it."

Thousands of persons swarmed to the piers. As soon as the fishboat made fast a force of men with tackle raised the nine bodies to the dock, where wagons were in waiting. The procession passed through the principal streets of the city with hundreds of citizens following.

Conneaut, O., where most of the men lived, was notified by telephone, and a hundred residents of that city arrived here within two hours. They were taken directly to the Morgue, where the following identifications were made: H Thomas, second cook, Port Stanley; William Ray; J. W. Souars, waiter; G R Smith, steward; F. Steel, fireman; J Shenk, fireman, J Hart, oiler; O'Hagen, Charles Allen

CREDIT INSURANCE CONCERN INVOLVED

Irregularities of American Indemnity Co. Officers Who Overdrew or Borrowed Money Bared.

New York, N. Y., Dec. 15.—Following quickly on the heels of the Phoenix Insurance Company, which resulted in the indictment of its former president, George P. Sheldon, comes another which criticises severely the conduct and management of the American Credit Indemnity Company of New York.

This company only last week reduced its capital from $1,000,000 to $350,000, acting on a preliminary report of the insurance departments of New York and Massachusetts.

The officers against whom special strictures are made in the summary of the report given out at Albany have already withdrawn from the company. They are Sidney M. Phelan, formerly president and Samuel D. Winter, formerly treasurer, both of St. Louis, where are the main offices of the company, although, as the company is organized under the laws of this state, it maintains a nominal headquarters at No. 302 Broadway.

Mismanagement, misleading reports of its financial condition, the payment of excessive dividends and extravagance are some of the causes which contributed to the impairment of the company's capital, according to the insurance commissioners' report. The company hid $559,201 by a false report.

State Superintendent of Insurance William H. Hotchkiss, acting in cooperation with Frank H. Hardison, Commissioner of Insurance of Massachusetts, has started on a house cleaning among insurance corporations that will result in some startling disclosures.

The American Credit Indemnity Company, like the Phoenix Insurance Company and some others now under investigation by Mr Hotchkiss's department, had not been examined in this State for ten years.

It is possible to state, on the highest authority, that Superintendent Hotchkiss has begun a series of investigations that will take in every insurance corporation that does business in New York State, fire, credit, life or otherwise.

It can also be definitely stated that revelations exceeding in importance those resulting from the investigation of the Phoenix Insurance Company are already in sight. Public announcement of the facts cannot be made, however, until the examiners have completed their investigations and formulated their reports.

ICE CASE JURY FINDS 'GUILTY'

Verdict on Two Counts Alleging Combination to Restrain Trade.

New York, N. Y., Dec. 13.—The jury that has been hearing the case against the American Ice Company under the Donnelly anti-monopoly law before Supreme Court Justice Wheeler for the last two months brought in a verdict of guilty on two counts of the indictment. Justice Wheeler at once fined the corporation $5,000, but granted a stay of execution pending appeal.

Remember When Looking For

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

That We Offer Useful and Inexpensive Goods

HEATING STOVES, RANGES AND OIL STOVES

Ladies' Skates	Carpet Sweepers	Pocket Cutlery
Girls Skates	Crumb Trays	Table Cutlery
Men's Skates	Aluminum Ware	Carving Sets
Boys' Skates	Nickel-Plated Ware	Carver's Steels
Hand Sleds	Chafing Dishes	Razors
Lanterns	Bean Pots	Razor Strops
Express Carts	Tea and Coffee Pots	Shears
Corn Poppers	Savory Roasters	Meat Choppers
Washing Machines	Wash Boards	Wringers

SERVICEABLE GIFTS ARE SURE TO PLEASE

Roberts Hardware Company
Next Door to the First National Bank

A CHRISTMAS GIFT.

that the whole family will appreciate and that will make a Xmas dinner worthy of a king will be one of the fat, juicy and delicious turkeys from

Yahn & Westbrook

Also Ducks, Geese, Chickens and a fine line of choice meats.

Fresh Oysters, Switzer Cheese, Cottage Cheese and many other good things for the holiday season. Good goods and prices right.

MUSIC

FOR
SKATING RINKS
Moving Picture Shows
Dance Halls
Merry-Go-Rounds
Amusement Places

BEST BAND ORGANS MADE SIMPLE IN ACTION

MUSIC THAT HAS LIFE AND SNAP ATTRACTIVE PRICES

WRITE FOR OUR CATALOG

Niagara Military Band Organ Co.

Box 683 Factory, So. Thompson St.
NORTH TONAWANDA, N. Y.

Parrot and Cage for $12.

A FINE POLL PARROT, an excellent talker, very fond of children, is offered for sale for $12; which includes a large cage, valued at $5. This is a great bargain for a fine bird. Call on or address, CARL CLEVELAND, Hotel Wilcox, Wellsboro, Pa.
Dec. 9, 1909-tf.

Bowling Alley.

FOR GOOD, HEALTHY EXERCISE, visit the Bowling Alley on Pearl street, opposite Sandbach House. A box of cigars presented each week to the bowler making the highest score. Develop your muscle in good, clean sport.
Nov. 11, 1909-7t.

Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

Cash Paid for Poultry.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE paid for all kinds of live poultry. H. J. DUNHAM, Wellsboro, Pa.
Oct. 14, 1909-tf.

Crockery and Fine China Headquarters

NEVER BEFORE have we shown such a beautiful line of Fancy China. Our assortment consists of the choicest patterns from European and American factories. PRICES EXTREMELY MODERATE. We invite your inspection. Below we list a few items of our immense stock:

China Cups and Saucers	$ .10 to $ .75	China Sugar and Cream Sets	$ .25 to $4.00
China Cake or Bread Plates	.25 to 1.75	China Mayonnaise Sets	.25 to 1.00
China B. & B. Plates, (sets of 6)	.50 to 1.50	China Syrup Cups	.50 to 1.25
China Fern Dishes	1.00 to 2.50	China Bon Bon Trays	.25 to 1.50
China Cracker Jars	.50 to 3.25	China Jewel or Puff Boxes	.45 to 1.25
China Salad Dishes	.25 to 3.00	Decorated Jardinieres	.25 to 2.50
China Chocolate Pots and sets.	.75 to 4.50	Decorated Toilet Sets	2.50 to 8.50
China Nut and Fruit Bowls	.25 to 2.25	Decorated Lamps (all styles)	1.00 to 7.00
China Celery and Spoon Trays.	.25 to 1.50	Decorated and Plain Water Sets	.50 to 2.00
China Hair Receivers	.25 to 1.50	China and Porcelain Dinner Sets	8.00 to 30.00

ROYAL AUSTRIAN CHINA DINNER SETS.
(OPEN STOCK)

We have just received two original casks of the above, direct from the factory in Austria. By buying this large amount direct, we have saved at least twenty (20) per cent. of the list price and are going to offer them to the trade at the same discount, which will make the regular $30 sets for $24, and the $25 sets for $20. The former is a Pure White China with two pretty wreaths of gold near the edge of each piece. The other is a pattern we have handled for several years—a delicate pink trailing rose with gold lines on all handles and knobs.

Come in and let us show you these China Sets which we are offering at a great bargain, before they are all gone, as we are sure they will not last long.

Our Grocery Department is noted for its High Quality Goods and cleanliness. Try our Teas and Coffees. We guarantee absolute satisfaction.

A FULL LINE OF CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS, Etc., FOR CHRISTMAS

J. J. DAVIS
57 MAIN STREET - - BOTH PHONES

CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS

There's nothing that exactly fills the requirements for so many friends as Slippers. Slippers are always right. Father, Mother, Grandpa, Grandma, Sister, Brother, Wife and Husband—not one of them have too many slippers.

We've Slippers For Everybody

We have choice styles, selected with care from the lines of the best manufacturers. We've slippers for all purposes and prices, 50 cents to $3.50.

To attempt a description of the different styles in our slipper stock would be an endless task. We simply ask you to come here to see the best slippers, the best money can buy.

SMITH & STONE

PRINTING We can do the finest class of [illegible]

18-HOUR FLIER KILLS 6; 60 HURT

Twentieth Century Limited Runs Into Rear of Delayed Express at North East, Pa.

RAIN STORM WAS RAGING AT TIME

It Interferes with Telegraph and Telephone Communication, but Relief Trains are Sent to Scene of Accident from Buffalo and Cleveland.

Buffalo, Dec. 15—The second section of the Twentieth Century Limited, of the New York Central lines, bound east from St. Louis, crashed into the rear end of passenger train No 10 on the Lake Shore road at North East, Pa, killing six passengers and injuring twenty, some of them fatally.

The Twentieth Century train left Cleveland at 7 40. No. 10, which is known as the New York, Chicago and Boston special, made up of three sleepers, buffet, smoking baggage and day coach, left Cleveland on time, but for some unexplained reason was delayed at North East.

The flyer which was behind schedule time, was running more than sixty miles an hour. She passed the flag at North East and crashed into the rear of the special. She plowed through the day coach of No. 10, throwing it from the rails, a mass of wreckage.

All the killed and serious injured were on the New York, Chicago and Boston special. Railroad officials report that none of the passengers on the Twentieth Century Limited was badly hurt although many were thrown from their berths and shaken up.

The Twentieth Century runs in two sections. The first is the Lake Shore section from Chicago. It was late and consequently the second section, carrying passengers from St. Louis, left Cleveland first. It was made up of two sleepers from Cincinnati, one from Cleveland and several baggage and mail cars. It was this section that was in collision at North East.

A [illegible] wind and rain storm which had been raging all night crippled the [illegible] and news of [illegible] was [illegible] reaching here although Erie, Pa. is only sixteen miles from the scene of the wreck. It was from [illegible] that the first report of the accident was received.

Indianapolis [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible]

Wellsboro's Christmas Store

WE have worked for months getting ready for the present season. We were never before so well prepared to serve Holiday shoppers as we are at this time. The stocks are now complete and the departments are filled with the choicest merchandise that the market affords. It is now up to you to take advantage of this early preparation and do your shopping early. Early buying means easy buying; for then you have both the assortment of goods and the service of the salespeople at your disposal.

WE MENTION BELOW A FEW OF THE USEFUL AND APPROPRIATE GIFTS FOR MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN

For the Ladies

Handkerchiefs	Napkins
Collars	Table Linens
Brooches	Towels
Belt Pins	Shams
Belt Buckles	Aprons
Pelts	Blankets
Ruchings	Lace Curtains
Bags	Rugs
Hose	Waists
Slippers	Waist Goods
Sweaters	Dress Goods
Scarfs	Bath Robes
Fascinators	Umbrellas
Laces	Furs and Coats
Dress [illegible]	Suits

For the Men

Gloves	Pajamas
Fur Mittens	Smoking Jackets
Handkerchiefs	Hats and Caps
Mufflers	Underwear
Sweater Coats	Shirts
Traveling Bags	Umbrellas
Suit Cases	Suits and Overcoats
	Fur Coats

For the Baby

Veils	Kimonas
Underwear	Hose
Bootees	Coats
Knit Sacques	Crib Blankets

Come to the Christmas Store and you will doubtless find quantities of suitable gifts not mentioned on this list

MODEL DRY GOODS & STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE IN TIOGA COUNTY.

Bell Phone 19 F. B. FINKELSTEIN, WELLSBORO, PA.

VOL. XX[illegible]

MAIN STREET [illegible]

Expense of the [illegible] It is Sh[illegible]

The citizens and [illegible] Wellsboro will be [illegible] figures presented be[illegible] cost of the construc[illegible] street pavement. [illegible] details of the cost [illegible] been revised and c[illegible] by Street Commissi[illegible] fer and State Engi[illegible] son. The parties [illegible] pense include the [illegible] borough and abutti[illegible] ers, and the share [illegible] in the statement [illegible] follows:

THE BOROUGH [illegible]
Borough of Wellsb[illegible] ens, Dr.
8,220 square yds. [illegible] $1.67 yd. ....
5,103 ft. of curb a[illegible] ter at 80 cts. ft.
4,852 lineal ft. par[illegible] at 40 cts. ft. ...
437 lineal ft. he[illegible] 35 cts. ft. ....
4,850 square yds [illegible] al over broken concrete base,
282½ barrels of [illegible] at $1.25 per b[illegible]
Hauling cement & [illegible] return charg[illegible] sacks, at 5 cts
Labor on grouting [illegible]
C. H Roberts, bil[illegible] 10 per cent. on $[illegible] contractor for [illegible] tending grout[illegible]
2,400 cubic yds. [illegible] tion at 30 cts

STATE [illegible]
The following [illegible] bridge at the he[illegible] which was includ[illegible] tract with Mr. [illegible]
290 cu yds. conc[illegible]
164 lineal ft o[illegible] iron at 60c ..
600 sq. feet wi[illegible] for reinforce[illegible]
1,440 sq ft. exp[illegible] al at 10c ..
23,775 lbs. stee[illegible] at 3c ......
1,800 lbs. B. B.[illegible]

Total .....
221 sq yds [illegible] bed under brid[illegible]

STATE PA[illegible]
The length [illegible] pavement is 2,[illegible] contract is as [illegible]
4,850 sq. yds. [illegible] ing includin[illegible] tion and sa[illegible] $1.45 ....
1,450 cu yds. [illegible] tion at 30c

The state's [illegible] 55; county [illegible] 10.75.

THE WHOLE [illegible] Wellsboro for [illegible] are of Sta[illegible]

Of this gross [illegible] property ov[illegible] assessments

Some of the [illegible] of the boroug[illegible] street and W[illegible] the following [illegible]
L. Harrison
Horace B. F[illegible]
Sarah M. Bi[illegible]
Mary B. Ro[illegible]
Geo M. Spal[illegible]
W D. VanH[illegible]
J. L. Snyder
M. H. Stebb[illegible]
E. Matson

Total

Cost to boro[illegible]
Donated as [illegible]

Net cost

TOTAL [illegible]
Total cost [illegible]
Tioga Cou[illegible]
State paid

Total cost [illegible] and brid[illegible]

Due bor[illegible] property h[illegible] paving, ex[illegible] each side [illegible] Methodist [illegible] corner:
M. E. Chu[illegible]
Richard S[illegible]
Mrs H W[illegible]
W. R. C[illegible]
[illegible] Hira[illegible]
F. E. Wa[illegible]
Ralph Ro[illegible]
Wright e[illegible]
B. F. Sp[illegible]
L. B. Fin[illegible]
First Nat[illegible]
Henry V[illegible]
Thomas [illegible]
Bernkopf
A. M. R[illegible]
D. L. De[illegible]
J. W. Sel[illegible]
W. R. M[illegible]
Jerome [illegible]
William [illegible]
Myron [illegible]
[illegible]

GETTING CHRISTMAS DINNER ON A RANCH

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

ONE DECEMBER, while I was out on my ranch, so much work had to be done that it was within a week of Christmas before we were able to take any thought for the Christmas dinner. The winter set in late that year, and there had been comparatively little cold weather, but one day the ice on the river had been sufficiently strong to enable us to haul up a wagonload of flour, with enough salt pork to last through the winter, and a very few tins of canned goods, to be used at special feasts. We had some bushels of potatoes, the heroic victors of a struggle for existence in which the rest of our garden vegetables had succumbed to drought, frost and grasshoppers; and we also had some wild plums and dried elk venison. But we had no fresh meat; and so one day my foreman and I agreed to make a hunt on the morrow.

Accordingly one of the cowboys rode out in the frosty afternoon to fetch in the saddleband from the plateau three miles off, where they were grazing. It was after sunset when he returned.

It was necessary to get to the hunting grounds by sunrise, and it still lacked a couple of hours of dawn when the foreman wakened me as I lay asleep beneath the buffalo robes. Dressing hurriedly and breakfasting on a cup of coffee and some mouthfuls of bread and jerked elk meat, we slipped out to the barn, threw the saddles on the horses, and were off.

The air was bitterly chill; the cold had been severe for two days, so that the river ice would again bear horses. Beneath the light covering of powdery snow we could feel the rough ground like wrinkled iron under the horses' hoofs. There was no moon, but the stars shone beautifully down through the cold, clear air, and our willing horses galloped swiftly across the long bottom on which the ranch house stood, threading their way deftly among the clumps of sagebrush.

A mile off we crossed the river, the ice cracking with noises like pistol shots as our horses picked their way gingerly over it. On the opposite side was a dense jungle of bull-berry bushes, and on breaking through this we found ourselves galloping up a long, winding valley, which led back many miles into the hills. The crannies and little side ravines were filled with brushwood and groves of stunted ash. By this time there was a faint flush of gray in the east, and as we rode silently along we could make out dimly the tracks made by the wild animals as they had passed and repassed in the snow. Several times we dismounted to examine them. A

We Dismounted to Examine Them.

couple of coyotes, possibly frightened by our approach, had trotted and loped up the valley ahead of us, leaving a trail like that of two dogs; the sharper, more delicate footprints of a fox crossed our path; and outside one long patch of brushwood a series of round imprints in the snow betrayed where a bob-cat—as plainsmen term the small lynx—had been lurking around to try to pick up a rabbit or a prairie fowl.

As the dawn reddened, and it became light enough to see objects some little way off, we began to sit erect in our saddles and to scan the hillsides sharply for sight of feeding deer. Hitherto we had seen no deer tracks save inside the bullberry bushes by the river, and we knew that the deer that lived in that impenetrable jungle were cunning whitetails which in such a place could be hunted only by aid of a hound. But just before sunrise we came on three lines of heart-shaped footmarks in the snow, which showed where as many deer had just crossed a little plain ahead of us. They were walking leisurely, and from the lay of the land we believed that we should find them over the ridge, where there was a brush coulee.

Riding to one side of the trail, we topped the little ridge just as the sun flamed up a burning ball of crimson beyond the snowy waste at our backs. Almost immediately afterwards my companion leaped from his horse and raised his rifle and as he pulled the trigger I saw through the twilight of a [illegible] I rah on over left the [illegible]

Turning to Go Into the Log House.

chance of leaving out wolf bait, for the wolves are sources of serious loss to the unfenced and unhoused flocks and herds. In this instance we felt particularly revengeful because it was but a few days since we had lost a fine yearling heifer. The tracks on the hillside where the carcass lay when we found it told the story plainly. The wolves, two in number, had crept up close before being discovered, and had then raced down on the astounded heifer almost before she could get fairly started. One brute had hamstrung her with a snap of his vise-like jaws, and once down she was torn open in a twinkling.

No sooner was the sun up than a warm west wind began to blow in our faces. The weather had suddenly changed, and within an hour the snow was beginning to thaw and to leave patches of bare ground on the hillsides. We left our coats with our horses and struck off on foot for a group of high buttes cut up by the cedar canyons and gorges, in which we knew the old bucks loved to lie. It was noon before we saw anything more. We lunched at a clear spring—not needing much time, for all we had to do was to drink a draught of icy water and munch a strip of dried venison. Shortly afterward, as we were moving along a hillside with silent caution, we came to a sheer canyon of which the opposite face was broken by little ledges grown with wind-beaten cedars. As we peeped over the edge, my companion touched my arm and pointed silently to one of the ledges, and instantly I caught the glint of a buck's horns as he lay half behind an old tree trunk. A slight shift of position gave me a fair shot slanting down between his shoulders, and though he struggled to his feet he did not go 50 yards after receiving the bullet.

This was all we could carry. Leading the horses around we packed the buck behind my companion's saddle, and then rode back for the doe, which I put behind mine. But we were not destined to reach home without a slight adventure. When we got to the river we rode boldly on the ice, heedless of the thaw; and about midway there was a sudden, tremendous crash, and men, horses and deer were scrambling together in the water amid slabs of floating ice. However, it was shallow and no worse results followed than some hard work and a chilly bath. But what cared we? We were returning triumphant with our Christmas dinner.

In the Country Places.

Christmas in the country places—
There you see the rosy faces;
There the joy—the world entrancin';
Joy that sets the world a-dancin';
Fine and free the life-blood races—
Christmas in the country places.

Glad enough to hear it hummin';
Waited long to see it comin';
Knows the place where we're a-stayin';
Fine to spend a holiday in!
There is where amazin' grace is,
Christmas in the country places.

City has the good time, too;
Yet the country calls to you.
There it is you want to roam,
In the frosty echo of "Hodie,"
Hearty handshakes, friendly faces
Christmas in the country places!

Pile the ample oak logs higher!
Peelin for one more at the fire!
Same old tales of Long Ago
Tell 'em—for we love 'em so!
All life's trouble soon effaces
Christmas in the country places!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Word from Bre'r Williams.

"An' de Christmas season," said Brother Williams, "de sinners don't want charity fer kissed 'im on a day'll be out o sight, dey do what ai wayn wants fer be in evidence w'en ol' Miss Charity an' her chillun is [illegible] Atlanta Constitution.

Three Christmas Days Together

By F. B. EMERY

(Copyright.)

Christmas day dawned bright and clear, but Mildred Hudson was anything but cheerful. For a year she had been looking forward to the time when her lover was to ask her father for her hand, and now everything must come to an end. Could the daughter of Willis Hudson, merchant prince, waste her life upon a mere architect who could hardly support himself? Such an idea was beyond belief and while the young man tried to show that he had been successful in his calling and that the future promised more, the older man became more violently enraged as the minutes passed and finally told the "pauper" to leave his house and never to return until three Christmas days came together. Then he could have his daughter as a Christmas gift. As a man of honor John Dean could only submit to the decision until he could convince the wealthy man of his mistake.

Now it so happened that Willis Hudson had men and ships in his employ—men who sought out the uttermost parts of the earth for what they could find to please their master's eye. Jewels and trinkets from foreign marts, delicate perfumes, rare fruits, soft fabrics and countless curiosities came to him each year through his faithful assistants, and Mildred was always allowed to choose whatever she wished whenever one of the captains returned from a voyage.

The Christmas breakfast had been rather less cheerful than usual and it was with a feeling of relief that Mildred heard her mother call to her to come to the library.

Capt. Zeno had just returned from a long voyage and had a few little presents he wished to give her. Mildred hastened to the library, anxious to let her thoughts dwell upon more cheerful subjects.

Just as she entered the door the ruddy captain turned around, saluted and wished her a Merry Christmas, adding that although he was a day late with his greetings it had been impossible for him to see her the day before, and anyway, it was just as well to wait, for he had many business matters to talk over with her father, who did not like to discuss business matters on Christmas day, so he had not entered port until about two hours ago, and had let the sailors celebrate Christmas all day yesterday.

"Why," exclaimed Mildred, "to-day is Christmas, Capt. Zeno. You must have lost your reckoning on your last trip."

"No, Miss Mildred, yesterday was Christmas. Do you suppose I could sail clear around the world and be so forgetful of Christmas? Our records are perfect."

Just as she spoke the bell rang again and Capt. Jonas came in loaded down with numerous bundles, which he presented to Mildred.

"I brought these to you to-day so that I can leave here to-night and spend Christmas with my family to-morrow," said Capt. Jonas.

"To-morrow?" asked Mildred. "Why Capt. Zeno has just been trying to make me believe that Christmas was yesterday."

"It is to-morrow," said Capt. Jonas.

"'Taint to-morrow," said Capt. Zeno just as emphatically, "yesterday was Christmas day and I can prove it."

"And I can prove it is to-morrow," said Capt. Jonas, warmly. "You must think I can't keep my records straight."

Both the worthy captains were fast reaching a point where it meant give in or fight, when Mildred's younger brother, Max, who heard the noise, came in, and asked what was wrong. Mildred told him, and after a minute he asked: "How far did you sail, Capt. Jonas?"

"Clear around, boy."

"And which way did you go?"

"West, all the way."

"And how about you, Capt. Zeno?"

"Same thing, only east."

"Then it is easy," said Max. "You went from east to west Capt. Jonas, and lost a day. You are a day behind, so Christmas is to-morrow for you. You went from west to east, Capt. Zeno, and gained a day, so Christmas was yesterday for you. The rest of us stayed at home and have Christmas to-day, so that we have three Christmas days altogether, yesterday, to-day and to-morrow."

Mildred rushed to her father and caught his hand. "O, father, don't you remember your promise?"

The stern face softened and as he placed his hand on his daughter's shoulder Willis Hudson said: "The laws of nature seem to work in your favor. If you can reach John by 'phone you may invite him to dinner, to give him his present."

A Way He Has.

The man who doesn't know anything is always anxious to prove it by refusing to keep still.

Reach Out!

It is all very well to be thankful for small mercies, but the more you ask for the more you get.—F. W. Jewett.

Measurement of Reason.

Reason is not measured by size or height, but by principle.—Pictorius.

MINERALS IN FOOD

NECESSITY NOT ALWAYS THOROUGHLY UNDERSTOOD.

Work of All the Organs of the Body Dependent Upon Mineral Matters Furnished—Milk and Eggs Highly Desirable.

BY JESSICA E. BESACK.

Director Department of Domestic Science and Art, National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb.

The necessity of mineral matters in the food is not often understood. Few people give this matter any thought other than that mineral matter is needed for the bones and to "purify the blood," whatever that may mean.

As everyone knows, the food materials are carried to every part of the system by the blood and, by a very exact arrangement, just the particular food and amount needed deposited. But what is not generally known is the fact that the work of all the organs of the body is dependent upon the mineral matters furnished. The beating of the heart is due to the presence of two mineral salts in the blood, one possessing the property of causing expansion and the other the property of causing contraction.

Many difficulties attend the work of foods and their effects upon the system. The experiments are long and expensive and subjects few and reluctant. But recent investigations tend to show that minerals cannot be successfully supplied to the body in a medicinal form, without an accompanying food, rich in the mineral desired.

It follows that a diet rich in mineral matter is essential. Fresh vegetables, fresh fruits, milk and eggs are all rich in minerals and should find a place in all diets. Milk and eggs are expensive, but the result will justify the expense in many instances. Skim milk and buttermilk are just as rich in minerals as whole milk, much cheaper and are deserving of much more attention than is usually given to them.

A pretty inexpensive and attractive salad may be made from shredding a crisp cabbage and adding a few drops of onion juice and seasoning, using a French dressing. If oil is objectionable, melted butter may be successfully substituted.

RECIPE FOR RICE BAVARIAN

Housewife's Expenditure of Time and Trouble Will Be Well Repaid by the Result.

Put into a double boiler one and a half pints of milk and a few thin cuts of lemon peel. When it boils stir in one-half cup of well-washed rice and a saltspoon of salt. Cook until the rice is perfectly tender. The milk should be nearly boiled away, leaving the rice very moist. Then add or mix in carefully, a half cup of sugar, and a quarter of a box of gelatin which has soaked in half a cup of cold water for an hour and then melted by placing the cup containing it in hot water for a few minutes. When the mixture is partly cooled add three tablespoons of sherry or any preferred flavor. When it is beginning to set, stir in lightly half a pint of cream which has been whipped stiff, and put into a mold. Serve with crushed strawberries sweetened. The white mold with red sauce is a charming combination.

Yellow Tomato Soup.

The little yellow tomatoes make delicious bisque soup. Cook enough of the tomatoes with a teaspoonful of butter and a teaspoonful of sugar to make a cupful after the seeds and skins are strained out. Meanwhile, make a sauce with three cupfuls of milk and a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, salt and a little paprika. Add to the tomatoes while very hot a level saltspoonful of soda and stir them into the hot milk.

Minced Lamb.

Remove all the good meat from what remains of roast lamb and mince fine. Put the bones and bits of skin in a saucepan and cover with a pint of water. Add one onion, one-half carrot cut small, a few sprays of parsley and two mint leaves, and simmer for one-half hour; add any gravy left from roast and strain. Thicken with one tablespoonful of flour rubbed in one tablespoonful of butter, add a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne and the minced lamb. Let it come to a boil and serve.

Dried Currant Pies.

Always put pastry on bottom of baking pans. Cover thickly with well-washed and dried currants, grate a little nutmeg over them and brown sugar last. Sprinkle a little water on to moisten, now put more pastry to fit pan, brush over with milk and cut in squares before baking.

To Remove Stains.

For removing the stain of perspiration, a strong solution of soda is first to be applied with a subsequent rinsing of water.

Wise Physicians Trace Many Serious Illnesses to Their Beginning in Colds

You will avoid a deal of danger if you get rid of your cold at its start. Neglected it is going to grow worse.

DON'T DELAY. GET

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It will cure your cold and do you no harm. The earlier it is taken, the quicker it cures. It is palatable and does not disturb the disgestion. All druggists keep it.

BE SURE AND GET HALE'S

RIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS CURE IN ONE MINUTE

Amount of Rainfall.

Recent authorities assure us that if all the rain which falls upon the earth were allowed to accumulate in a basin of the same area of the terrestrial surface, it would almost be a collection of eight feet deep at the end of the year. The heaviest rainfall known upon the earth occurs upon the mountain slopes beyond the head of the Bay of Bengal and amounts upon the average to 610 inches, or nearly 51 feet, in the course of the year. One inch of rain implies a fall of 101 tons of water upon each acre of ground.

Kitto's Triumphant Will.

Kitto, the master of oriental learning, lost his hearing at 12, and his father's circumstances became so wretched that young Kitto was sent to the poorhouse, where he learned shoemaking. He piteously begged his father to take him out of the poorhouse, saying that he would live on blackberries and field turnips and be willing to sleep on a haytick. What obstacles could dampen the enthusiasm of such ardor! What impossibilities could withstand such a resolute will?

A Roman Matron's Epitaph.

"Stranger, what I have to say is quickly told: stop and read it to the end. Here is the unbeautiful tomb of a beautiful woman. Claudia was the name her parents gave her. Her husband she loved with her whole heart. Two sons she bore; of them the one she leaves on earth, the other she buried beneath the sod. Charming in discourse, gentle in mein, she kept the house, she made the wool. I have finished. Go thy way."—From "Society and Politics in Ancient Rome."

Government's Expenses Abroad.

In Brussels there is an international bureau for the publication of customs tariffs, and the United States pays $1,288 annually as its proportionate share of the expense. More expense still is the annual membership fee of the United States in another institution with headquarters in Brussels. Every year $2,270 is paid by this government as a contribution to the maintenance of the international bureau of weights and measures.

Washington's Appearance.

Washington stood six feet two inches in his boots and weighed 200 pounds. His hands and feet were unusually large, and his strength was enormous, but his voice was always meek, and his lungs were never in keeping with his otherwise powerful physique. His nose was large, his eyes of a bluish gray, and his hair chestnut-brown, his mouth was large and the lips were as a rule tightly compressed.

Not Room Enough.

While riding on an electric car, during his first visit to the city, a farmer passed the yard of a monument company, where gravestones and monuments were displayed. To his host, he remarked in an awe-stricken voice: "They dew bury 'em close in the city, don't they?"—Lippincott's.

The Tempered Wind.

The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, but not to the man who thinks it is humble to go all winter without an overcoat.

WHOLESOME

IS IT WHOLESOME? That is the first question to be considered as regards a food or beverage. If it contributes to your health, it is valuable; if otherwise, it is to be studiously avoided.

SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER

Is particularly wholesome. Brewed from the choicest barley malt and hops, by a sterilizing process throughout, it is, first of all, PURE. As a health beverage it is highly recommended on account of its nutritive and tonic qualities.

SCHWARZENBACH BREWING CO.

CALETON, PA.

The Benefit Is There.

...STMAS ...OSTIC.

...S is not only a mile mark of ...ar, moving us to thoughts of ...ation; it is a season, from all ...hether domestic or religious, ...of joy. A man dissatisfied ...is a man tempted to sadness, ...of winter, when his life ruin ...reminded of the empty chairs ...well he should be condemned ...the smiling face.—Robert ...

* * *

...r old recollections and how ...rmant sympathies does the ...time awaken! Happy, happy ...win us back to the delusions ...ys; that can recall to the old ...of his youth; that can transport the traveler thousands of miles ...own fireside and his quiet ...glass again, with a merry face ...art. Our life on it, but your ...merry and your New Year a ...ules Dickens.

* * *

...ER that as surely as in that ...e at Bethlehem there lay the ...which has run through all the ...which makes Judea burn like ...power which has transfigured ...er which has made millions ...us servants; the power of the ...be, so surely in the humblest ...tainty that it does love Christ, ...d all the possibility of the most ...—Phillips Brooks.

* * *

...thing to observe Christmas Day, ...marking of times and seasons, ...agree to stop work and make ...a wise and wholesome custom, ...el the supremacy of the common ...lividual life. It reminds a man ...de watch, now and then, by the ...humanity, which runs on sun ...Van Dyke.

SUPPOSE a note came on Christmas Day saying not, "I send my love and best wishes with this spool-box," but, "I want you to know that your patience, or courage, or tenderness, during this last year, will help me to live more bravely and courageously this year." What a Christmas present the receipt of such a letter would be to any one of us. What a gift for any one of us to send to the human heart that has given us courage for the burden and heat of the day.—Margaret Deland.

* * *

THE season of regenerated feeling—the season of kindling, not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart. He who can turn churlishly away from contemplating the felicity of his fellow beings, and can sit down darkling and repining in his loneliness when all around is joyful, may have his moments of selfish gratification, but he wants the genial and social sympathies, which constitute the charm of a Merry Christmas.—Washington Irving.

* * *

MY CHRISTMAS wish for all is that they may taste the sweetness of love, enter into the joys of friendship, and know the divine beneficence of helping someone at present less fortunate than themselves. In these words are we to find the living spirit of the human and eternal Christmas. The universal gladness of Christmas is proportioned to the extent of its unselfishness. People are happy, not in what they get so much as in what they give.—Minot J. Savage.

* * *

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."—From the Gospel of St. Luke.

* * *

SANTA CLAUS remains, by virtue of a common understanding that childhood shall not be despoiled of one of its most cherished beliefs, either by the mythologist, with his sun myth theory, or the scientist, with his heartless diatribe against superstitions. He who does not see in the legend of Santa Claus a beautiful faith on the one side, and the native embodiment of a divine fact on the other, is not fit to have a place at the Christmas board.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

...LIN'S CHRISTMAS

...OT LIKE IT WAS FIFTY ...YEARS AGO.

...ustoms of the Burgher, ...n Forgotten by the New-...eration in the Modern ...Hub of Empire.

...MERICAN and English newspapers at Christmas time often have picturesque accounts of the German Christmas, which conjure up a clear frosty atmosphere and re-echo the song of the skates on the frozen lakes. For ...Saxon notion of the German ...is drawn from those child-...spent over Hans Andersen ..., and the sight of a Christ-...bringe to mind the wood-cutting home through the snow ...st, trailing behind him the ...r his family Christmas cel-...while, in the towns, the ...drangle of the venerable ...ace is picked out in lights ...the trees in the windows ...bled houses.

...ears ago, before the young ...lint had awakened from the ...centuries this time of the ...German Christmas ... Berlin correspondent of the ... Evening Post says: ... burghers of old Berlin, ... from making his Christmas ... on Christmas eve were to ...planted into the roaring hub ... which his hauptstadt has ... the year of grace 1909, the ...n would probably expire on ...

...ears ago when Berlin was a ... population renowned even in those ...ays for its surly manners and un-...outhness, and with the iron hand of ...militarism unchecked over it all, the ...hristmas festival was the tranquil ...elebration of which one has read. In ...he Lustgarten, before the castle, a ...Christmas fair was annually estab-...lished, which the king ... ...ly used to visit to buy jumping jacks ...and gingerbread for the palace Christ-...mas trees. Like any other German ...fair, The Lustgarten Fair has ...passed away, the king of Prussia has ...become German emperor, Berlin has ...developed into a fair and beautiful ...city, and all that remains of the ...Christmas of once upon a time is the ...spirit—indeed, a precious inheritance, ...that still holds the branches of the ...myriads of Christmas trees which ...rich and poor alike set up in their ...houses on the eve of the feast.

The Christmas Tree.

Every time I see a Christmas tree studded with electric lights, garlands of tinsel gold festooning every branch, and hung with the hundred costly knicknacks the storekeepers invent year by year to make trade, until the tree itself disappears entirely under its burden, I have a feeling that fraud has been practiced on the kindly spirit of Yule. Wax candles are the only real thing for a Christmas tree, candles of wax that mingle their ... with that of the burning fir, ... the by-product of some coal oil ... about ... Wax ... the ... They can be washed, and ... candles are ... Red apples, oranges and old fashioned cornucopias made of colored paper and made at home look a hundred times better and ... in the green, and on the drums and toy trumpets and wooden ... and a ... rocking horse reined up in front that ... not have ... 000, or anything ... —Jacob R. ... in ...

The Gazette.

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FRANK COREVERT, Editor and Propr.

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Successor to Dr. Frank H. Rose, office over Graves & Mathers' store Main street, Wellboro, Pa.—Feb. 1-07.

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Over Agitator office Wellsboro, Pa. Samples of Imported and Domestic cloths, of beautiful patterns.

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Table linen and family washings a specialty. Family washings, four cents per pound. Washing and ironing, seven and eight cents per pound.

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That's what you do when you wear SO-EASY EYE GLASSES fitted by
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Compare our styles and values with others. It's an interesting study. It will show you the why and wherefore of our constantly increasing business.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
CALL AND LOOK US OVER.
A choice and select stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods may be found in connection with our merchant tailoring business.
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The largest and most complete line of Paintings, Etchings, Pastel Work, etc., in the county. All the latest works of art and novelties. Large assortment of Picture Frames.
Picture Frames Made to Order.
SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.
BOTH PHONES.

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OF ALL KINDS
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Executed in the highest style of art and at the lowest living prices.
Call and see our samples of Engraved Cards, Wedding Sets, Announcements, etc.

30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS

"Stand Up, You Hound!"

The BRASS BOWL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

PICTURES BY A. Weil.

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SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust off his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfields, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelors' club. Her auto had broken down. He fixed it. By a ruse she "foiled" him. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anisty. Half-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anisty, sought by police of the world, appeared on the same mission. Maitland overcame him. He met the girl outside the house, and they sped on to New York in her car. He had the jewels and she promised to meet him that day. Maitland received a "Mr. Snaith," introducing himself as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Maitland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow from "Snaith's" cane. The latter proved to be Anisty himself and he secured the gems. Anisty, who was Maitland's double, masquerading as the interpreter, kept Maitland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems, after falling in love at first sight. They were to meet and divide the loot. Maitland revived and regretted missing his engagement. Anisty, masquerading as Maitland, narrowly avoided capture through mysterious tip. The girl in gray visited Maitland's apartments during his absence and returned gems, being disturbed on return. Maitland, without cash, called up his home and heard a complete stranger expectorate. Anisty, recognized as Maitland, fled to the roof. Maitland and Bannerman followed to wring from Anisty the location of the gems. There he is found dead. A rush was heard at the front door. Maitland started for home.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

In the cab, Maitland, turning to watch through the rear peephole, was thrown violently against the side as the hansom rocked on one wheel into his street. Recovering, he seized the handle and gathered himself together, ready to spring the instant the vehicle paused in its headlong career.

Through the cabby's misunderstanding of the address, in all likelihood, the horse was reined in on its haunches some three houses distant from the apartment building. Maitland found himself sprawling on his hands and knees on the sidewalk, picked himself up, shouting: "You'll wait!" to the driver, and sprinted madly the few yards separating him from his own front door, keys ready in hand.

Simultaneously the half-winded policeman lumbered around the Fifth avenue corner, and a man, detaching himself from the shadows of a neighboring doorway, began to trot loutishly across the street, evidently with the intention of intercepting Maitland at the door.

He was hardly quick enough. Maitland did not even see him. The door slammed in the man's face, and he, panting harshly, rapped out an imprecation and began a frantic assault on the push-button marked "Janitor."

As for Maitland, he was taking the stairs three at a clip, and had his pass key in the latch almost as soon as his feet touched the first landing. An instant later he thrust the door open and blundered blindly into the pitch darkness of his study.

For a the-ight he stood bewildered and disappointed by the absence of light. He had th[illegible] to find the gas jets flaring. The atmosphere was hot and foul with the odor of burning [illegible]; the blackness filled with strange [illegible] and mysterious [illegible] shapes. A startling gasp [illegible] to his ears and [illegible] the silence [illegible] the [illegible] alive [illegible] pierced by [illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible]

Its light, transient as it was, gave him some inkling of the situation. Unthinkingly he flung himself forward, ready to grapple with that which first should meet his hands. Something soft and yielding brushed against his shoulder, and subconsciously, in the auto-hypnosis of his excitement, he was aware of a man's voice cursing and a woman's cry of triumph trailing off into a wail of pain.

On the instant he found himself at grips with the marauder. For a moment both swayed, dazed by the shock of collision. Then Maitland got a footing on the carpet and put forth his strength; the other gave way, slipped, and went to his knees. Maitland's hands found his throat, fingers sinking deep into flesh as he bore the fellow backward.

A match flared noiselessly and the gas blazed overhead. A cry of astonishment choked in his throaat as he recognized his own features duplicated in the face of the man whose throat he was slowly and relentlessly constricting. Anisty! He had not thought of him or connected him with the sounds that had thrilled and alarmed him over the telephone wire coming out of the void and blackness of night. Indeed, he had hardly thought any coherent thing about the matter. The ring of the girl's "No!" had startled him, and he had somehow thought, vaguely, that O'Hagan had surprised her in the flat. But more than that—

He glanced swiftly aside at the girl standing still beneath the chandelier, the match in one hand burning toward her finger tips, in the other Anisty's revolver. Their eyes met, and in hers the light of gladness leaped and fell like a living flame, then died, to be replaced by a look of entreaty and prayer so moving that his heart in its unselfish chivalry went out to her.

Who or what she was, howsoever damning the evidence against her, he would believe against belief, shield her to the end at whatever hazard to himself, whatever cost to his fortunes. Love is unreasoning and unreasonable even when unrecognized.

His senses seemed to vibrate with redoubled activity, to become abnormally acute. For the first time he was conscious of the imperative clamor of the electric bell in O'Hagan's quarters, as well as of the janitor's rich brogue voicing his indignation as he opened the basement door and prepared to ascend. Instantly the cause of the disturbance flashed upon him.

His strangle hold on Anisty relaxed, he released the man, and, brows knitted with the concentration of his thoughts, he stepped back and over to the girl, lifting her hand and gently taking the revolver from her fingers.

Below, O'Hagan was parleying through the closed door with the late callers. Maitland could have blessed his hot-headed Irish stupidity for the delay he was causing.

Already Anisty was on his feet again, blind with rage and crouching as if ready to spring, only restrained by the sight of his own revolver, steady and threatening in Maitland's hand.

For the first part of a second the young man hesitated, choosing his way. Then, resolved, in a twinkle of determination: "Stand up, you hound!" he cried. "Back to the wall there!" and thrust the [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] door.

The move gained its target [illegible] Anisty [illegible] not [illegible] late in the [illegible] of [illegible]

"[illegible]

[illegible] his attention from the burglar, into the alcove there, at once! And not a word, not a whisper, not a sound until I call you!"

She gave him one frightened and piteous glance, then, unquestioning, slipped quietly behind the portieres.

To Anisty, again: "Turn your pockets out!" commanded Maitland. "Quick, you fool! The police are below; your freedom depends on your haste."

Anisty's hands flew to his pockets, emptying their contents on the floor. Maitland's eyes sought in vain the shape of the canvas bag. But time was too precious. Another moment's procrastination and—

"That will do," he said, crisply, without raising his voice. "Now listen to me. At the end of the hall, there, you'll find a trunk closet, from which a window—"

"I know."

"Naturally you would. Now go!"

Anisty waited for no repetition of the permission. Whatever the madness of Mad Maitland, he was concerned only to profit by it. Never before had the long arm of the law stretched hungry fingers so near his collar. He went, springing down the hall in long, soundless strides, vanishing into its shadows.

As he disappeared Maitland stepped to the door, raised his revolver, and pulled the trigger twice. The shots detonated loudly in that confined space, and rang coincident with the clash and clatter of shivered glass. A thin cloud of vapor obscured the doorway, swaying on the hot, still air, then parted and dissolved, dissipated by the entrance of four men who, thrusting the door violently open, struggled into the hallway.

Blue cloth and brass buttons moved conspicuously in the van, a grim face flushed and perspiring beneath the helmet's vizor, a revolver poised menacingly in one hand, locust as ready in the other. Behind this outward and visible manifestation of the law's majesty bobbed a rusty derby, cocked jauntily back upon the red, shining forehead of a short and thick-set person with a black mustache. O'Hagan's agitated countenance loomed over a dusty shoulder, and the battered silk hat of the nighthawk brought up the rear.

"Come in, everybody," Maitland greeted them cheerfully, turning back into the study and tossing the revolver, shreds of smoke still curling up from its muzzle, upon a divan. "O'Hagan," he called, on second thought, "jump downstairs and see that all New York doesn't get in. Let nobody in!"

As the janitor unwillingly obeyed, policeman and detective found their tongues. A volley of questions, to the general purport of "What's th' meanin' of all this here?" assailed Maitland as he rested himself coolly on an edge of the desk. He responded, with one eyebrow slightly elevated:

"A burglar. What did you suppose? That I was indulging in target practice at this time of night?"

"Which way'd he go?"

"Back of the flat—through the window to the fire-escape, I suppose. I took a couple of shots after him, but missed, and, inasmuch as he was armed, I didn't pursue."

Hickey stepped forward, glowering unpleasantly at the young man. "Yeh go along," he told the uniformed man, "'nd see 'f he's tellin' the truth. I'll stay here 'nd keep him company."

His tone amused Maitland. In the reaction from the recent strain upon his wits and nerve, he laughed openly.

"And who are you?" he suggested, smiling, as the policeman clumped heavily away.

Hickey spat thoughtfully into a Satsuma jardiniere and sneered. "I s'pose yeh never saw me before?"

Maitland bowed affirmation. "I'm sorry to say that that pleasure has heretofore been denied me."

"Uh-huh," agreed the detective, sourly, "I guess that's a hot one, too." He scowled blackly in Maitland's amazed face and seemed abruptly to swell with mysterious rage. "My name's Hickey," he informed him, venomously, "and don't yeh lose sight of that after this. It's somethin' it won't hurt yeh to remember. Guess yer mem'ry's taking a vacation, huh?"

"My dear man," said Maitland, "you speak in parables and—if you'll pardon my noticing it—with some uncalled-for spleen. Might I suggest that you moderate your tone? For," he continued, facing the man squarely, "if you don't, it will be my duty and pleasure to hoist you into the street."

"I got a photergraph of yeh doing it," growled Hickey. "Still, seeing as yeh never saw me before, I guess it won't do no harm for yeh to connect with this." And he turned back his vest, uncovering the officer's shield of the detective bureau.

"Ah!" commented Maitland, politely. "A detective? How interesting!"

"Fire escape winder's broke, all right," this was the policeman, returned. "And some one's let down the bottom length of ladder, but there ain't nobody in sight."

"No," interjected Hickey, "'nd there wouldn't 've been if you'd been waitin' in the back yard all night."

"Certainly not," Maitland agreed, blandly; "especially if my burglar had known it. In which case I fancy he would have chosen another route—by the roof, possibly."

"Yeh know somethin' about roofs yehself, donchuh?" suggested Hickey. "Well, guess yeh'll have time to write a book about it while yeh—"

He stepped unexpectedly to Maitland's side and bent forward. Something cold and hard closed with a snap around each of the young man's wrists. He started up, face aflame with indignation, forgetful of the girl hidden in the alcove.

"What the devil!" he cried, hotly, jingling the handcuffs.

"Ah, come off," Hickey advised him. "Yeh can't bluff it forever, you know. Come along and tell the sarge all about it, Daniel Maitland, Esquire, alias Handsome Dan Anisty, gentleman burglar. Ah, cut that out, young fellow; yeh're foxy, all right, but yeh've pushed yer run of luck too hard."

Hickey paused, perplexed, finding no words wherewith adequately to voice the disgust aroused in him by his prisoner's demeanor, something far from seemly, to his mind.

The humor of the situation had just dawned upon Maitland, and the young man was crimson with appreciation.

"Go on, go on!" he begged, feebly. "Don't let me stop you, Hickey. Don't, please, let me spoil it all. Your Sherlock Holmes, Hickey, is one of the finest characterizations I have ever witnessed. It is a privilege not to be underestimated to be permitted to play Raffles to you. But seriously, my dear sleuth!" with an unhappy attempt to wipe his eyes with hampered fists, "don't you think you're wasting your talents?"

By this time even the policeman seemed doubtful. He glanced askance at the detective and shuffled uneasily. As for the cabby, who had blustered in at first with intent to demand his due in no uncertain terms, apparently Maitland's bearing, coupled with the inherent contempt and hatred of the nighthawk tribe for the minions of the law, had won his sympathies completely. Lounging against a door-jamb, quite at home, he genially puffed an unspeakable cigarette and nodded approbation of Maitland's every other word.

But Hickey—Hickey bristled belligerently.

"Fine," he declared, acidly; "fine and dandy. I take off my hat to yeh, Dan Anisty. I may be a bad actor, all right, but yeh got me beat at the post."

Then turning to the policeman: "I got him right. Look here!" Drawing a folded newspaper from his pocket, he spread it open for the officer's inspection. "Yeh see them pictures? Now, on the level, is it natural?"

The patrolman frowned doubtfully, glacing from the paper to Maitland. The cabby stretched a curious neck. Maitland groaned inwardly; he had seen that infamous sheet.

"Now listen," the detective expounded with gusto. "Twict to-day this here Maitland, or Anisty, meets me. Once on the stoop here, 'nd he's Maitland 'nd takes me to lunch—see? Next time it's in Harlem, where I've been sent with a hot tip from the c'mmissiner's office to find Anisty, 'nd he's still Maitland 'nd surprised to see me. I ain't sure then, but I'm doin' some heavy thinkin', all right. I lets him go and shadows him. After a while he gives me the slip 'nd I chases down here, waitin' for him to turn up. Coming down on the car I buys this paper 'nd sees the pictures, and then I'm on. See?"

"Uh-huh," grunted the patrolman, scowling at Maitland. The cabby caressed his nose with a soiled forefinger reflectively, plainly a bit prejudiced by Hickey's exposition.

"One minute," Maitland interjected, eyes twinkling and lips twitching. "How long ago was it that you began to watch this house, sleuth?"

"Five minutes before yeh come," responded Hickey, ignoring the insult. "Now—"

"Took you a long time to figure this out, didn't it? But go on, please."

"Well, I picked the winner, all right," flared the detective. "I guess that'll be about all for yours."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HISTORICAL RECORD OF RINGS

Have Important Part in the Annals of the World.

The ring began when man thrust his finger through a hole in a pretty shell, and later learned to make rings of jet. The ring is very magical. Lord Ruthven, who helped to kill Rizzio, gave Queen Mary a ring which was "sovran" against poison, and she generously replied with the present of her father's wonderful jeweled dagger of French work, no longer in existence. Whether Ruthven tested with this magnificent [illegible] the affair of Rizzio or used a cheaper article is uncertain. At all events Mary based on the ring that [illegible] an antidote to poison a charge of [illegible] against Ruthven. The [illegible] of Jeanne d'Arc regarded with much suspicion her little ring of [illegible] a gift from her parents, inscribed with the sacred [illegible] Jesus Maria.

It was usual to bury the [illegible] of [illegible] with rings; [illegible] d'Arc [illegible] that her ring had [illegible] the body of St. Catherine whether she [illegible] of the actual saint or [illegible] of the saint, [illegible] girl from [illegible] ring might contain a [illegible] or, instead, a [illegible] I fear [illegible] I do not believe in the virtues of [illegible] Our [illegible] Hannibal to poison himself with a drug contained under the stone of a ring.—Andrew Lang, in London Post.

Where Fruit is Cheap.

Fruit is cheap in Morocco. The warm African sun is there tempered by the Atlantic breezes which the west wind wafts obligingly all the summer. These are rivers which flow through the country from the great range of mountains which form its eastern wall and shut it off from the hot sands of Sahara. It has a soil so rich and fertile that with no further cultivation than that afforded by the wooden plowshares which have been in use for 1,000 years three crops a year can be garnered. Grape cuttings stuck roughly in the ground will in a few years yield good fruit without care being bestowed on them. Last year the best black grapes cost only [illegible] a pound and figs one cent a dozen. Melons can be had for nothing.

Obeying the Impulse.

Slowly, almost reverentially, the young clergy[illegible] when [illegible] taking his first trip across the Atlantic [illegible] the [illegible] wall.

"I'm [illegible] ship," he muttered with [illegible] lips. "[illegible] to go in [illegible] bathing."

[illegible] the [illegible] of 90, [illegible]

PROMINENT PEOPLE

DELVES INTO OTHER WORLD

Believers in the occult are all agog over the visit to the United States of Madame Eusapia Paladino—she pronounces it Ay-u-sah-pe-a Paladeeno a famous Italian spiritualistic medium, who came from her native country to be examined by the American Society for Scientific Research. She is the medium through whom Prof. Caesar Lombroso, the criminologist, promised to converse after his death. Lombroso died recently and his death has revived interest in the madame.

In the presence of newspaper reporters and theatrical people, at a private seance, she performed feats which surprised the beholders. Though men held her feet and knees and declare that they did not move, while her hands were always visible, she caused a table to rise four feet off the stage and remain suspended half a minute. When it fell to the floor it landed on the foot of an observer, who complained in English. The medium cannot understand one word of English, but understood the complaint and answered it in Italian. Articles of furniture were moved about, a bell, a plate, a flute and a tambourine were picked up by an immense hand, curtains were blown about and people were toched by some invisible object. All the time an electric light was burning in the room.

"English John," the spirit entity that accompanies Mme. Paladino and moves heavy objects for her, works, according to Sir Oliver Lodge, like an invisible animal of a good deal more strength than hers which does her bidding—at times. Sir Oliver Lodge was a member of the English Society for Psychical Research and early in the nineties that organization was about to put its approval upon the Neapolitan medium as a person with supernormal powers, when she was discovered doing some crude trick work at Cambridge. The society then repudiated her.

Mme. Paladino left England pretty well discredited in that country and among members of the English Society for Psychical Research.

FALCONIO TO GET RED HAT

It is pretty generally believed among Catholics that Mgr. Falconio, papal delegate to the United States, is to be made a cardinal. Persons in a position to know, who have just returned from Rome, say it is the intention of the pope to confer the red hat on Mgr. Falconio.

Mgr. Falconio is a native of Abruzzi, which lies in the mountainous country east of Rome, on the Adriatic. He has himself said that at 15 he desired to become a priest, but this desire was rather discouraged by his father, who, although a man of pious convictions, had cherished other plans for his son. His mother, however, encouraged the idea, and at the age of 18 Diomede Falconio entered the Franciscan order, sailing four years later for America.

The boy was then too young to assume the name of priest and he became a teacher of the classics at St. Bonaventure college, of which he was later made president. He set diligently to work mastering English from his associates in the faculty and from members of the student body itself. After a period of six months' further study in the college he was made a priest and was known as Father Diomede. He remained in college work for three or four years, when he was assigned with Father Anacletus to missionary work at Winsted, Conn. He remained there for two years, and then, in obedience to the command of the minister general he went to Newfoundland in the same capacity.

Bishop Carfagnini of Harbor Grace conceived a liking and an admiration for the fervent young priest and appreciated his executive skill so much that he appointed him vicar general of the diocese and, on going to Rome, intrusted him with the entire administration.

He was rewarded by the pope in August, 1899, with the important post of apostolic delegate to the Dominion of Canada. His unusual familiarity with matters of ecclesiastical administration singled him out for the still more important post at Washington when a vacancy was created by the appointment of Martinelli as cardinal.

YOUNG GOTHAM FINANCIER

Gates W. McGarrah, president of the Mechanics' National bank, went to New York City not so very long ago from upstate, seeking his fortune, and soon added his name to the long list of country boys who have made good in metropolitan affairs. He was born about 45 years ago at Monroe, Orange county, N. Y. He got his first taste of banking as a clerk in the bank at Goshen, near his birthplace.

After some years of experience as a country banker, he decided to try New York, and arrived in the metropolis some 15 years ago. His first position was at the Produce Exchange bank. Then he went over to the Leather Manufacturers' bank, where he worked his way right up the line, becoming cashier and eventually president.

Then the Merchants' National bank desired to have Mr. McGarrah as its president. The only way to do it was to combine with the Mechanics' National. The merger was soon brought about. It was especially easy owing to the fact that the two banks were next door to each other. A hole was knocked through the wall separating them and the merger was made.

Mr. McGarrah is a member of the clearing house committee and was for two years secretary of the clearing house, being one of the youngest men to hold that position.

It was during the panic of 1907 that Mr. McGarrah did the best work of his career. In conjunction with others of the younger Wall street men, among whom Messrs. Wiggin, of the Chase National bank, Davison, then of the First National bank, and Porter, of the Chemical bank, were especially prominent, he was busy often until the small hours of the morning, meeting all sorts of emergencies brought about by the financial conditions. He was a member of the loan committee at this time and was present at all the conferences and meetings held for the adoption of relief measures.

PEACE LEADER IN A WAR

Congressman Richard Bartholdt, of the tenth district of Missouri, may be president of the Interparliamentary Peace tribunal of 2,000 members, but that is no guarantee that he will have peace. At the present moment the congressman is the center of a war, a war that is directed against him because he has too many affiliations with St. Louis beer and breweries, opponents say. The congressman was scheduled to speak November 11 from a St. Louis Presbyterian church pulpit on the subject of international peace.

This stirred the members of the young men's church clubs of the city to say, "Hub, here is an advocate of peace, a man who drinks beer, which causes fights."

Then the young men's club members got out their pens and wrote a letter calling the congressman the "kaiser of the St. Louis Germans." The letter asserted that the address was untimely, because Congressman Bartholdt is not working for peace when he does not help to stop liquor law infractions.

As a peace advocate, Congressman Bartholdt has once been recommended for the Nobel prize of $40,000, which ex-President Roosevelt captured by ending the Russo-Jap war, and he has been made the custodian of a trust peace fund of $41,000,000 by Andrew Carnegie.

His idea of the way in which national peace can be assured is the guaranteeing of territorial and political integrity and home rule by a congress of nations, equal opportunities for trade in all lands, and a congress for the growing of international laws, and no armies.

But how to secure peace between individuals is a problem that Congressman Bartholdt now has to solve.

Consumption's Sway.

Hookworm can certainly be quickly conquered, malaria [illegible] quickly [illegible] consumption [illegible] slowly, but [illegible] as completely. Consumption is [illegible] only the same as [illegible] stronger in [illegible] either of [illegible] that it was a century ago, say in [illegible] of 1801 [illegible]

A Bird of Passage.

[illegible] hadn't seen her for [illegible] time [illegible] had written her address for the [illegible] they left the cafe, so they could [illegible] her. With it she wrote her [illegible] so they leaned over, looking at the slip of paper on which she was writing it.

"That's your first husband's name," [illegible] "isn't it?" they asked.

"Yes," [illegible] "I [illegible] that of the [illegible]

UR CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES. HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

ER GOODS—Men's and Purses, Fine Hand Bags, s, Card Cases, Boys' and rses.

ES in endless variety. Hair separate and in sets, all l prices. Military Brushed in Sterling Silver and Ebony all styles, Mahogewood and Fox.

SAFETY RAZORS AND SHAVING OUTFITS—Toilet Mirrors, single, double and triplicate, in all the latest styles and mountings. Toilet Cases, Infant and Children's Sets.

MANICURE GOODS of every description. Nail Files, Scissors, Buffers and all the accessoriees for the toilet stand.

SMOKERS' ARTICLES The finest line of Pipes we have ever shown, in Meerschaums and Briars. Cigar Cases and Cigars to fill them. All the best brands.

BRIDGE WHIST SETS—Separate and in cases.

PERFUMES—The most attractive line of both domestic and imported, the highest quality and the best known.

This is only a partial list of our handsome and acceptable list of Christmas goods now in stock. Please call and let us show them.

CORNER DRUG STORE - F. F. HOWD

DING
T BAGS

receive rebate Bags, at pres- harged, bags turned before 1910. If you gs and wish to t you paid for ust return be- tate.

ving you due it will be your if you are re- ent on them.

SPALDING

Notices.

price paid for hides, F. R. FISCHLER.

have enlarged their have doubled their oliday Goods.

er 15th to January 1st r a discount of 20 per ed Pictures.

Sale at Bryden's, Don't fail to take —Dec. 9-2t.

usand beautiful new stmas and New Years vans Bros.' Art Store.

.—Orders for stove at F. R. Fischler's 8-tf.

line of Cut Glass has the stock of Evans liday trade.

riety of useful articles 5-10-15 and 25 cents, d to the stock of Evans liday trade.

ed cards and plate for ice; 100 for $1.50. Call s of cards and wedding which we are prepared prices than any other unty.

UR.—Another car load de Spring Patent Flour e are selling it at $1.50

C. & F. A. BROOKS, et and, Wellsboro Roller 3-tf.

hristmas Present?

es the better Christmas 52 issues of the Youth's sating only $1.75 for the one book, costing $1.50 quantity, variety and ling the Companion ex- such a paper, bringing into the home circle ries, articles on a thous- by famous men and ghtful short sketches, ecdotes, and an infinite her wholesome, enter- ng—is not such a paper for an appropriate, ac- istmas present? Send tion to the Youth's Com- n, Mass.

Full," Eugene Walter's rn life, is acknowledged drama of recent times terest quality is uncom- , and the author has en knowledge of man- ing his characters He his play with those re most entertaining on He has combined power d humor. Grave situ- ilfully alternated with r Nobody can fail to d by Paid in Full finds it entertaining ever been a play which enerally as this one and y reason it is the most any recent succ- ing of this celebrated the on Tu eve- ith, with a brilliant N e of g t lines to all

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, DEC. 23, 1909.

New Advertisements.

Paid in Full—Dartt & Dartt.
Delmar and Hoytville Telephone Co.
Sheriff's Sale—W. H. Hatfield, Sheriff.
68-Acre Farm for Sale—Herrick Agency,
A Grand Holiday Sale—L. B Finkelstein
Christmas Greetings—Max Bernkopf & Bro.
Court Proclamation—W. H. Hatfield, Sheriff
Santa Claus Headquarters—Yahn & Westbrook.

Late Local Brevities.

—Merry Christmas!

—School closed yesterday for the holiday vacation.

—The barber shops will close on Christmas day at noon.

—Delos Cooper, of Little Marsh, had business in town Monday.

—L. Harrison has been in Tioga, West Va., the past week on business.

—Robert Roy is home from Lafayette College for the holiday vacation

—Mr. and Mrs F H. Green visited friends in Williamsport last week.

—Philip J. Collins, of Antrim, was a business visitor in town Saturday

—Mayne English has sold his transfer coach business to Ed Bellinger.

—Francis A. Vail, of Blossburg, was a business visitor in town Monday.

—Mrs J. C. Harrington is visiting relatives at Savona and Hammondsport, N Y.

—The Christmas gift that costs more heart than money is the most appreciated

—A J Bunnell, of North Judson, Ill, visited his sister, Mrs. Arthur Shumway, last Thursday.

—Hon. H B Packer returned home Sunday from a month's business trip in West Virginia.

—A movement is on foot to establish an up-town telegraph office It's up to the business men.

—Mr. and Mrs Marion Wood, of Middlebury, were among the Christmas shoppers in town Tuesday.

—Bert Marvin has sold his interest in the livery business on Water street to his partner, Olin Ingerick.

—Mrs Monroe Lemon and her two children left Monday for Pittsburg to spend the winter with relatives.

—Mr and Mrs George Duriff, of Tioga, West Virginia, are spending the holidays with relatives in town

—Sheriff-elect Lyman D Goodspeed purchased a handsome span of horses in Covington a few days ago for $600

—Philip Lappla returned home last week from the Poughkeepsie Business College for the holiday vacation

—Miss Ernestine Miller, of the faculty of Sayre College, Lexington, Kentucky, is home for the Christmas vacation

—Herman Bookmiller, of Gaines, attended the meeting of the Griffin Mining and Smelting Company on Tuesday

—Olin Price has purchased an interest in the Wellsboro rug factory After January 1st the firm name will be Dickson & Price

—In addition to other Christmas reading matter a story by ex-President Theodore Roosevelt will be found on the third page

—Rev Alfred P Joint, D. D., of Lancaster, conducted services at St. Paul's Episcopal church last Sunday morning and evening.

—County Commissioner F. H. Smith has been in New York and Philadelphia the past week. He was accompanied by his daughter.

—The Week of Prayer will be observed by the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist congregations, beginning the first week in January

—Mrs F C Farrell left last Saturday for Honesdale, to join her husband, who is employed in the glass cutting factory in that place

—Earl Powers and Miss Erma Eberenz both of Wellsboro were married at the First Baptist parsonage by Rev Claude G Langford December 9th

—Miss Mary Sullivan has se ed a position as supervisor of music and drawing in the Tunkhannock public schools She will begin her duties after the holiday vacation

Miss Charlotte King of New York city and Miss Sarah King of Philadelphia are spending the h li days at the home of th ir mother Mrs J A King, of Grant str t—

—Mr and Mrs F H Wilber of With... [illegible]

—R. Pagan, the jeweler, has been confined to the house the past week from the result of a severe injury sustained by a fall on an icy sidewalk near his home on East avenue one evening last week.

—At Brownlee last Saturday afternoon Fred Abernathy, of Corning, a freight conductor on the Central, was painfully injured by a piece of iron falling and striking him on the head while loading a car.

—Dr Barton Brown, of Galeton, a former practicing physician of Wellsboro, has gone to California to join his wife, who has been there several months, and expects to permanently locate at Los Angeles

—Sheriff-elect Goodspeed has appointed Thomas H. Turner as his second deputy, the appointment to take effect the first Monday in January Mr. Turner is employed as a clerk at the Blatchley pharmacy

—Congressman William B. Wilson last week named Edward A. Bryden, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs E. A Bryden, of this borough, for an appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis

—A paper has been circulated among the voters of Delmar to be presented to court with the idea of giving the voters the privilege to vote whether they shall have the cash road tax or work it out as at present

—Rev. William Heakes, late rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, who recently began the duties of rector of the Episcopal church at Montoursville, was tendered a reception by his parishioners on Friday evening at the rectory.

—The many friends of Hon. Hugh Young, who last week underwent an operation at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia, will be pleased to learn that he is progressing nicely and his physicians are highly gratified at his condition.

—Rev. Father O'Toole will celebrate high mass on Christmas morning at Morris at 6 o'clock; Antrim, at 8 o'clock and Wellsboro at 10:30 o'clock Father O'Toole will preach a sermon appropriate to the day at each of the churches, and there will be Christmas music in each.

—Yesterday, the 22d, was the shortest day of the year. The sun was supposed to rise at 7:29 in the morning and set at 4:30 in the afternoon. The days will now begin to lengthen imperceptibly at first, but steadily increasing in length until next June, the longest day will have arrived.

—Dr J. B. Carnett, of Philadelphia, a former resident of Ansonia and well-known in Wellsboro, recently assisted the eminent Roumanian surgeon, Dr. Thomas Jennesco, in a demonstration of the new anaesthetic, stavaine-strychnine, at the University hospital, Philadelphia.

—A. J. Whiting, aged 75 years, of Interlaken, N Y, fell on an icy sidewalk in this borough last Thursday and fractured his hip. He was taken to the Corning hospital. Mr. Whiting was advertised to address a meeting of the American Society of Equity at the court house Saturday afternoon.

—Last Saturday afternoon James Kentch, car inspector at this station for the Central, met with a very painful accident. He was getting out from underneath a car at the roundhouse when he slipped and fell backwards into a pit, fracturing two ribs and sustaining other severe injuries

—Henry C Cox, a member of the State Board of Fish Commissioners, attended the annual meeting of the Board held at Bellefonte last Wednesday The commissioners reported that fewer arrests were made the past year than formerly, the total number being 387, of which number 336 were convicted and fined, Thirty-seven cases are still pending in the courts

—At the First Baptist church next Sunday morning the pastor will have a theme appropriate to the season, and Christmas music will be rendered by the choir In the evening the choir, under the direction of Mrs E H Green, will render Mrs E L Ashford's Christmas cantata, "The Star of Promise." Subject of sermon for morning "No Room for Christ

George A Sloat, aged 78 years, ... last Saturday night at his home ... of cancer of the ... after an illness of over a year ... survived by his widow and ... Mrs Charles V ... Washington D C Mrs Stillman ... Wellsboro R D 5 and Mrs Daniel Hughes of San Diego California The funeral was held from the house Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock

had resided in Arizona in hopes of being benefited. The remains will be brought here for burial.

—Last Friday evening Mrs Werline, District Deputy, installed the following officers of Francella Rebekah Lodge, No. 166; P. G., Mrs. M. H. Stebbins, N. G., Mrs Sarah Brooks; V. G., Mrs. Lee English; Chaplain, Mrs E S. Dartt; Conductor, Mrs. M. B. Stebbins; Secretary, M B. Stebbins; Treasurer, Lenora Yahn; R S. to N G, George O Derby; L. S to N G., J A. Colby, R S. to V G, F C. Etner; L. S. to V G, Mrs Mary Etner; O G, Oscar Dimmick; I. G., E. S Dartt

Home for the Holidays.

Among the Wellsboro college students who are home for the holiday vacation are: Miss Marion Fischler, Miss Katherine Bailey and Miss Ada Brooks, of Bucknell University; William White and Allen Webb, Lock Haven Normal; Edwin Matson, Jr., Staunton Military Academy, Staunton, Va; Misses Florence Roberts and Caroline Houston, Wilson College, Chambersburg; Miss Sara Graves, Wellesley College; Charles Stone, Emory Rockwell and Raymond Smith, Conway Hall, Carlisle; Ross Fischler, Poughkeepsie Business College, Hugh Davis, Pennsylvania University, Philadelphia; Miss Ruth Martin, State Normal School, Fredonia, N Y, V. R. Cloud, Philadelphia Dental College; Morrell Mastin, Maryland College, Baltimore, G Mason Owlett, Perkiomen Seminary, Pennsburg, Pa; Louis Webb, State College

—The Philadelphia Daily Record and the Gazette, both one year for only $3 50

BACHE AUDITORIUM
DARTT & DARTT, Managers

TUESDAY EVE'G, JAN. 4

The Wagenhals & Kemper Company offer the notable production of Eugene Walter's play of real life,

Paid in Full

Enthusiastically applauded by two millions, five hundred thousand persons as the most popular play of the American stage. Pronounced by every dramatic critic in this country,

The Great American Play

Record Run of Two Years in New York.

Will Be Presented with Specially Selected Broadway Cast; New and Elaborate Scenic Accessories

Don't miss the best performance of this celebrated play ever given

Delmar and Hoytville Tel. Co.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Delmar and Hoytville Telephone Company will be held at Knapp, Pa., on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY, 12, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m, for the election of officers and other necessary business All members are urged to attend E. E BENJAMIN,
Dec 23-3t Secretary.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale at the court house in Wellsboro, Pa., on SATURDAY, JANUARY 15th, 1909, at 2 o'clock p m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

All that lot of land situate in Tioga township, bounded and described as follows: On the north and west by lands of Wm. K. Hughes, on the east by the public highway leading from Tioga to Lawrenceville on the east side of Tioga river, and on the south by lands of Frederick Hughes. Containing two acres of land known as the Howard A. Mitchell house and lot. All improved with a two-story framed dwelling house with a kitchen and woodshed attached, a framed barn with a cider mill attached, and other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered, being the same land conveyed to F H. Johns by Lovmira Johns by deed dated February, 1906 To be sold as the land of F H. Johns, suit of Eva M. Lounsbery.

W. H. HATFIELD, Sheriff
Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 23, 1909.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas Hon. David Cameron, President Judge of the Fourth Judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of the county of Tioga, has issued his precept, to me directed, for the holding of an Orphan's Court, Court of Common Pleas, General Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, at Wellsboro, in and for the county of Tioga, Pennsylvania, on the FOURTH MONDAY OF JANUARY, (being the 24th day,) A D 1910, and to continue three weeks

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables in and for said county of Tioga to appear in their own proper persons with records, inquisitions exemptions and remembrances to do those things which of their offices and in their behalf appertain to be done, and all witnesses and other persons prosecuting in behalf of the Commonwealth against any person or persons are required to be then and there attending and not to depart at their peril Jurors are required to be punctual in their attendance at the appointed time, agreeably to notice

Given under my hand and seal at the Sheriff's office in Wellsboro, the 11th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine.

W. H. HATFIELD, Sheriff
Dec. 23-5t.

SANTA CLAUS
Will make his first stop in Wellsboro at the
Sugar Bowl
where will be found the largest stock of Candy in Tioga county.

Fancy Baskets and Boxes a Specialty.

ALSO HOME MADE CANDIES

Candy Ribbon, Candy Canes, Candy Baskets and Novelties for Christmas Trees. Don't fail to visit our store before buying your Christmas Candy.

The Sugar Bowl
94 MAIN STREET

WILLS KEPT WITHOUT CHARGE

Wills deposited by our customers are kept for them in our fireproof and burglar-proof vault. They are handed to the proper authorities upon the testator's death and are not subject to the suspicion often cast on a will produced by a beneficiary.

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

Notice of Bank Election.

Banking house of the First National Bank of Wellsborough, Pa., December 1, 1909: The stock holders of the First National Bank of Wellsborough, Pa., are hereby notified that an election of Directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1910, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock p m. E W GLECKLER, Cashier.
Wellsboro, Dec 6, 1909-5t

Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

Christmas Gifts

Finest Display of Art China in Tioga County

Beautiful Hand Painted Ware in all shapes, Japanese Decorated Ware of the highest quality at prices which will attract any Christmas buyer who will visit my store.

A FINE STOCK OF LAMPS
FROM 10 CENTS UP TO THE FINEST ART LAMPS

My general Crockery Department affords the most desirable patterns The housekeeper finds my store headquarters for these goods

Freshest Nuts and Choicest Confectionery Specially for Christmas

Fancy Groceries are my specialty all the year round A host of regular customers can testify to their quality

G. P. RIBEROLLE
83 MAIN ST., WELLSBORO

If you will put some money in our bank every week or every month, the INTEREST on it will more than buy your Christmas presents and you will have all you put in left for that time of need or for that chance to go into business for yourself. Have you ever said: "If I only had $1,000 NOW."

The First National Bank
OF WELLSBORO

Has helped many to save their first thousand.
It can help YOU—Let us explain how.

Your deposits in the OLD FIRST NATIONAL are insured by over $2,000,000 in insurance.

DEC 1909

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, DEC. 23, 1909.

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Proprietor

A financier says "a dollar today is doing twice the work it did three generations ago." Also a man has to work twice as hard to get one.

Congress adjourned for the holidays on Tuesday, and the Christmas recess will continue for two weeks, terminating on Tuesday, the 4th of January.

So many political patriots (thieves) have been turned out of the New York custom house that we wonder what the G. O. P. will do for ward organizations during next year's political fight.

Every American who takes his cup of coffee might like to know that in the ten months of this year he has helped use up just $64,000,000 worth—845 million pounds, and that eight-tenths of it come from South America.

A boom for Congressman William B. Wilson for Governor was launched in Harrisburg at the recent meeting of the State Federation of Labor, and the labor interests will institute an active campaign to elect delegates favorable to him in every county possible.

Following the rule that purchasers of supplies must not be made from concerns which United States courts have stigmatized as trusts, the Secretary of War has issued an order that oil must not be purchased from the Standard Company nor its subsidiaries. Even if this does appear somewhat like a boycott, it at least indicates a harmony of interest between branches of the Federal Government.—Pittsburg Post.

War was formally declared upon the United States Steel trust by the leaders of organized labor throughout the United States and Canada at the close of a momentous two-day's conference in Pittsburg, last week. The decision to battle, long and hard, against the stand taken by the Steel trust in its policy of "open shop" was reached by the labor conferees only after hours of debate and a deal of trouble.

A few months ago popular sympathy was with Dr. Cook in the great controversy about the discovery of the North Pole. To-day the sentiment has changed and in the place of the utmost confidence which was manifested in his story there is evidenced a doubt of his truthfulness and sincerity and a readiness on the part of the public to impugn his motives and challenge his integrity. The special committee of the University of Copenhagen shatters the last hope of the Brooklyn explorer and practically convicts him of being a swindler.

An old age pension plan for the United States was proposed to Congress in a bill introduced by Representative William B. Wilson, of Pennsylvania, last week. The bill establishes the old age home guard of the army. The Secretary of War is directed to enlist into this guard every person in the United States who has reached the age of 65, and is not possessed of property without incumbrance value at $1,500 or of an income of at least $240 a year. Persons to be eligible for the guard must have been residents of the United States for twenty-five consecutive years and citizens of the United States for fifteen consecutive years. Husbands and wives are to be enrolled as one member.

WHY IS A REPUBLICAN?

Several caustic cynics, suffering from an ingrowing sense of prevented humor, have been inquiring "What is a Democrat?" They have accused some of the Democratic leaders of inconstancy to Democratic principles, and a wavering attitude. They have even gone so far as to deny that the Democracy stood for any principles. In superior fashion they have asked for a definition of Democracy.

We herewith submit that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. We submit further that any differences of opinion within the ranks of the Democratic party regarding policies or principles has been as nothing compared to the dissident and disrupted condition of the Republican party at the present moment.

Rebellion stalks abroad in the Republican camp. Dissension rears its ghastly head. "Treason," cries one; and "Treason yourself," comes back the answer. The Hon. Josephus Cannon trumpets forth his ukase. Bunching together such men as La Follette, Cummins, Dolliver, Bristow and the rest of the ele... in Congress which has stiffened its spinal column and refused to "go along" on any old ... is fathered by the party dicta... Cannon throws down the gauntlet ... people," he ... if they are, then I am ... [illegible]

Republicans. If Cannon is a Republican, Tammany is Republican; and so is Cox, of Cincinnati; Sullivan, 'Bathhouse John' and 'Hinky Dink,' of Chicago, and the powers that prey everywhere."

As to that final and definite phrase, we believe Mr. La Follette spoke truer than he knew. But aside from that, isn't the discrepancy of opinion as to what constitutes a Republican, voiced by those who ought to be in a position to know, humorously pathetic? It prompts the question not only, "What is a Republican?" but brings home with equal force the query, "Why is a Republican?"—Pittsburg Post.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of the Local Events of the Past Week.

—In one day recently 67,000 yards of welting were turned out at Eberle's factory in Westfield.

—The entire product of the Brookfield cheese factory of last season was sold last week for 15 cents a pound.

—One hundred tons of oleo were sold in Chemung and Steuben counties, N. Y., during the month of November.

—Asaph is to have a tribe of Red Men. The order will be instituted with 40 charter members, and will have quarters in the Grange Hall at that place.

—George Logan, of Arnot, killed a large bear in the woods near that place on Saturday. When the hide was removed the animal weighed 350 pounds.

—A Williamsport paper says that it is no uncommon thing for farmers to come to that city with butter and sell it at a fancy price and return home with oleo.

—Assistant Cashier L. A. Lewis, of the Grange National Bank of Mansfield, has resigned to become cashier of the Grange National Bank, at Hop Bottom, Susquehanna county.

—D. F. Jenkins, of Blossburg, has leased 600 acres of land in McNett township, between Roaring Branch and Leolyn, and has opened a thirty-inch vein of first-class coal thereon.

—A. S. Merrill, of Lock Haven, Census Supervisor for this district, has announced that all applications for appointment as district and precinct enumerators must be made to him before Jan. 5.

—The Sun says that out of a population of 2,000 people in Covington boro and township, it is almost impossible to get an audience of 40 souls to a church service. No wonder Peter lost faith, and couldn't walk on the water.

—At the recent election of United Mine Workers James Purcell, of Charleston, was re-elected vice-president for District No. 2, of Pennsylvania. In sub-district No. 9, which includes Tioga county, Thomas J. Brann, of Antrim, was elected sub-district president.

—Three Westfield boys paid $30 each a few days ago to reimburse a victim of a Hallowe'en prank. The boys took away the steps from the dwelling occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Cutting and Mrs Cutting, not noticing their absence, stepped out and fell, breaking her ankle.

—Judge Ormerod, of Potter county, has notified the grand jury that the hummocks in the public roads of the county, commonly known as "Thank-you-marms," are nuisances that must be abated. Judge Ormerod rides in an automobile nowadays and wants to save his neck from dislocation.

—The State Grange, which is holding its annual meeting at State College this week, now numbers between 60,000 and 70,000 members, and between 2,500 and 3,000 delegates are attending the meeting. The reports for the year show there has been an increase of fifteen per cent. in the membership during 1909.

—Excelsior Grange, of Little Marsh, elected the following officers last Saturday evening: Owen Hornsby, Master; Lovie Short, Overseer; Elsie Strawn, Secretary; D. P. Beach, Treasurer; Mr. Lattimer, Lecturer; Ettie Hornsby, Chaplain; Eldon Rice, Steward; D. P. Beach, Asst. Steward; Mattie Strawn, Lady Asst. Steward.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kissenger were severely injured by being thrown from their wagon while going from their home near Odgensburg to Blossburg. The accident was caused by a bolt breaking and letting the thills fall to the ground, when the horse took fright and ran over an embankment, tipping over the buggy.

—The following are the newly-elected officers of Smythe Park Association of Mansfield: President, T. H. Bailey; Vice-President, H. B. Leach; Secretary, R. C. Longbothum; Treasurer, W. D. Husted; Auditors, H. M. Beach and W. A. Davey; Trustees, T. H. Bailey, H. B. Leach, R. C. Longbothum, J. S. Hoard, C. J. Beach and C. H. DeWitt.

—Larry Tremley, of Galeton, who pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing a wrench from the Galeton Hose house, was given a suspended sentence on conditions that he refrain from the use of intoxicating liquors for a period of three years, and placed him under Father D. S. Sheehan, as probation officer. Should he fail a maximum fine will be imposed.

Mrs. J. Hancher, of Liberty, is the possessor of a great grandfather's clock that is in an exceptionally fine state of preservation. The history of the clock traces back ... years and it still gives good time. It was sold within the family about ... years ago for $... Mrs. Hancher has been offered ... $100 for it, but ... [illegible]

plained of any illness, and lay down after dinner for a nap. His wife and daughter went to town to do some shopping, and upon their return endeavored to arouse the sleeper, but found it impossible. Prompt medical aid was summoned, but life was extinct.

—William Brisco, of Gaines, who sustained a compound fracture of the bones of the left leg by falling from an oil derrick in the Gaines oil field, as operated upon at the Williamsport hospital last Friday afternoon. Portions of the two bones below the knee were resected and a jointure was made by the use of silver wire. The operation was considered successful, and Mr. Brisco will undoubtedly recover the full use of his leg.

—The invasion of oleomargarine has hit Elmira so hard that the farmers in that locality have been compelled to come down one cent per quart in price in order to get rid of their milk. The creameries, not being able to sell as much butter as they once did, have reduced the output and that necessarily means a cut in the purchase of milk and a consequent surplus. One hundred tons of oleo were sold in Elmira last month.

—Mrs. Omer Russell, a former resident of Nelson, died in New York city last Saturday afternoon of a complication of diseases. Besides her husband she is survived by two daughters. The remains were taken to Nelson on Tuesday for burial. The deceased was the wife of Omer Russell, assistant superintendent of construction work for the New York Central in New York city, who moved from Corning to the metropolis about three years ago.

—Tioga County Center Grange, of East Charleston, last Friday evening elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Master, W. M. Benedict; Overseer, H. O. Rice; Lecturer, Mamie Benedict; Steward, W. F. West; Ass't Steward, Vern Drew; Chaplain, Herbert Evans; Treasurer, Arthur Pratt; Secretary, Rose Drew; Gate-keeper, Chas. Drew; Ceres, Edith Niles; Pomona, Emma Rice; Flora, Nettie Evans; Lady Ass't. Steward, Mrs. W. F. West.

Pricking Pimple Caused Death.

Miss Martha E. Seeley, aged 24 years, of Mansfield, died at an early hour Sunday morning at the home of C. E. Horton in Elmira, where she had been visiting a few days. Death was due to blood poisoning caused by the pricking of a pimple on her lip with a needle.

Miss Seeley is survived by her mother, Mrs. Sarah A. Seeley, and three brothers—Walter, Albert and Robert Seeley, all of Mansfield. The remains were taken to Mansfield on Tuesday morning and funeral services were held yesterday afternoon.

—Old newspapers for sale at this office. Five cents a package.

SANTA CLAUS' CHRISTMAS would be incomplete without one of our turkeys, and so will yours be if you fail to avail yourself of this chance to choose your bird at our market. We always make it a point to have the best turkeys and other poultry, but this year we have overdone ourselves. Never before have we been so fortunate in the quality of our Christmas turkeys.

Yahn & Westbrook
Opposite Cole's House Block
WALN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

Moore's Non Leakable Fountain Pens
FROM $2.50 UP.

Elegant new line of Jewelery, Diamonds, Watches, Cut Glass and Sterling Silver, High Grade Plated Ware, Art Wares and Novelties.

R. PAGAN
The Leading Jeweler.

The Delayed Shipment of Eaton Hurlbut Stationery Has Arrived

We have the factory agency and get all the new styles as fast as issued. Orders for Christmas books are now being taken. Those wanting special ... [illegible]

FISCHLER BOOK STORE
WELLSBORO, PA.

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE.—To SARAH E. GARDNER: You are hereby notified that Joseph P. Gardner, your husband, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and the said Court has appointed MONDAY, JANUARY 24, 1910, at two o'clock p. m., for hearing the said Joseph P. Gardner, in the premises, at which time and place you can appear if you think proper. W. H. HATFIELD, Sheriff. Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 9, 1909-4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of PHEBE MORROW, late of Delmar township, Tioga county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons who are indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all persons having any legal claim against or demand upon said estate, should make the same known without delay. WM. E. MORROW, Administrator. December 9, 1909-6t. R. D. Wellsboro, Pa.

68 Acre Farm With Six Cows For Only $2,200

We offer for sale a farm of 68 acres, located 2½ miles from Hinsdale, N. Y., three-fourths mile from Haskell Flats, and seven miles from Weston's Mills, on R. F. D. and telephone line. Land is rolling, valley and hill, 35 acres under cultivation, 25 in pasture, balance in hardwood timber. Gravelly loam soil, well watered by two springs and brook; good wire fences; small orchard. Nine room house in good repair; barn 20x30, and barn 30x40. Building is insured for $1,400. This farm is three-fourths mile from school, 2½ miles from railroad station. Included with the farm is six cows, fodder to carry them to grass, and one wagon. Everything for only $2,200. Terms, $1,000 cash, balance, $100 a year and interest. Possession March 1, 1910. Write or telephone.

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

For Sale Cheap.

A MOVING PICTURE MACHINE, complete with films and slides. Enquire of C. E. BEUTER, Dec. 16, 1909-2t. Liberty, Pa., R. D. 2.

Cash Paid for Poultry.

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE paid for all kinds of live poultry. R. J. DUNHAM, Oct. 14, 1909-tf. Wellsboro, Pa.

Christmas Sale AT Robinson & March's
79 MAIN STREET.

Beginning Wednesday, Dec. 15th, we offer our entire stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, Suits, Skirts, Rain Coats and Petticoats at January Sale Prices.

Do not miss this great opportunity. Call while the assortment is good. Will be pleased to show you whether you buy or not.

Robinson & March
WELLSBORO, PA.

Foster's Ideal Crib

¶ If you need a Baby Bed why not buy the IDEAL with high sides and rods close together. Its impossible for baby to get out or kick the covers on the floor. A look will convince you.

Fred W. Siemens

JOB PRINTING, executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS

There's nothing that exactly fills the requirements for so many friends as Slippers. Slippers are always right. Father, Mother, Grandpa, Grandma, Sister, Brother, Wife and Husband—not one of them have too many slippers.

We've Slippers For Everybody

We have choice styles, selected with care from the lines of the best manufacturers. We've slippers for all purposes and prices, 50 cents to $3.50.

To attempt a description of the different styles in our slipper stock would be an endless task. We simply ask you to come here to see the best slippers, the best money can buy.

SMITH & STONE

THE TELEPHONE AT CHRISTMAS

THERE is no need for you to be worn out by holiday preparations if you make good use of your telephone.

The Bell telephone companies have found that just before Christmas the number of daily connections is the highest for the year. The telephone has become a necessity of the holiday season, because without it most people would not have time to do what they have planned.

Christmas cheer extends beyond the city limits, and the universal Bell System helps to carry it throughout the land.

New York Telephone Co.
EVERY BELL TELEPHONE IS THE CENTER OF THE SYSTEM

ARTICLES SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

Carvers	Silverware
Savory Roasters	Chafing Dishes
Carpet Sweepers	Food Choppers
Pocket Knives	Rogers Knives Forks & Spoons
Safety Razors	Sad Irons
Shears, Razors	Oil Heaters
Aluminum Ware	Washing Machines
Nickel Ware	Wringers
Enamel Ware	

And if you feel rich surprise your wife with a Supreme Garland Steel Range or a Parlor Stove

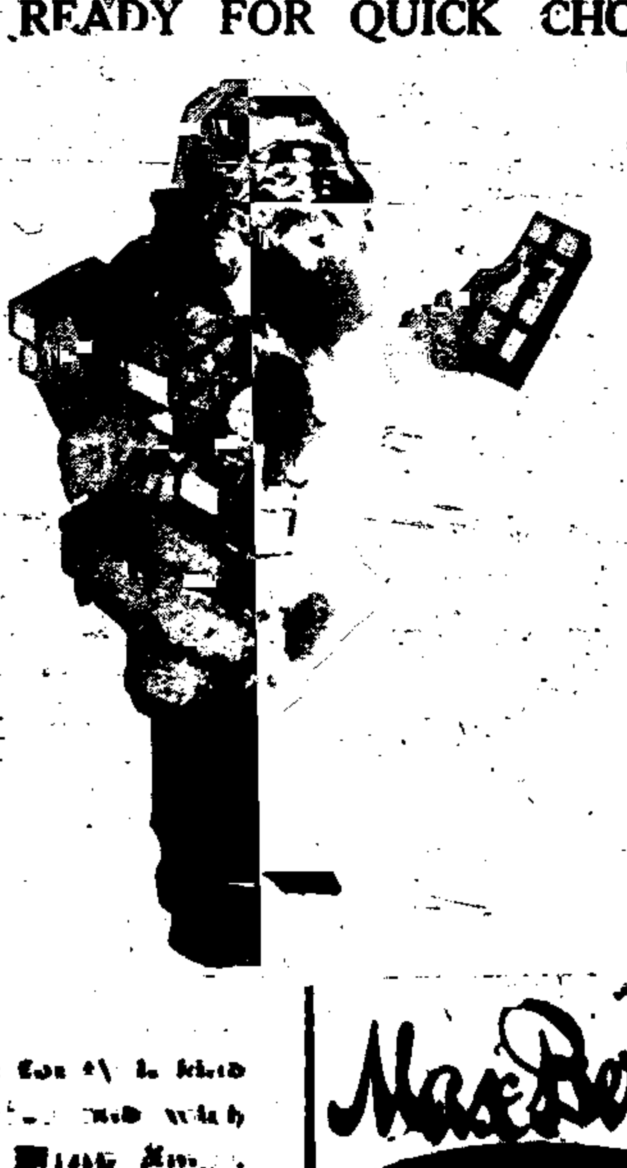
GARDNER & CO.
Wellsboro, Pa.

¶ STORE CLOSED ALL DAY SATURDAY CHRISTMAS DAY. ¶ COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 27th, STORE CLOSES AS PER OUR CUSTOM AT 6 DAILY—SATURDAYS AT 10 P. M.

Just Two Days Left Before Santa Comes

AND HERE IS THE BEST AND GREATEST STOCK READY FOR QUICK CHOOSING

¶ We'll Give You the Best of Service to the Very Last But Come Early in the Morning if Possible.



¶ Great Holiday Cut-Price Sale of Women's Garments Now On An Exceptional Opportunity.

¶ We thank the public for ... kind ... continued ... wish ... a Merry Xmas ... [illegible]

Max Bernkopf & Bro

OU...
LEATHE... Women's ... Bill Book... Gent's Pu...
BRUSH... Brushes, ... styles and ... es, mount... plain, in ... any, Rose...

REGAR... CEMEN...
In order to ... on Cement ... ent price ... must be re... March 1st, ... have any ba... receive wha... them you m... fore above d... We are gi... notice and ... own fault ... fused paym...
GEO. M. ...

Local ...

HIGHEST cash ... pelts and poultry ... Oct. 28-tf.

EVANS BROS. ... Art Store and ... usual stock of H...

FROM Decemb... Evans Bros. offe... cent on all Fram...

BIG Removal ... Wellsboro, Pa. ... advantage of it.

SEVERAL tho... designs in Chri... Post Cards at E...

STOVE WOOD ... wood received ... grocery.—Oct. 2...

A BEAUTIFUL ... been added to ... Bros. for the ho...

A LARGE va... which sell at ... have been adde... Bros. for the ho...

FIFTY engrav... $1.00, at this off... and see sample... stationery, for ... to quote lower ... dealer in the c...

MARVEL FLO... of this high gr... received and w... per sack, cash. ... GEO. ... 92 Main stre... Mills.—Nov. 1...

What C...
Which make... present—the ... Companion, c... whole year, o... to $2.00? In ... value of rea... cels. Is not ... every week ... charming sto... and subjects ... women, deli... humorous an... variety of o... taining readi... the very one ... ceptable Chr... your subscrip... panion, Bost...

"Paid in ... play of mode... the greatest ... its human in... monly stron... displayed ke... kind in draw... has crowded ... things that ... the stage. ... and depth a... tions are sh... droll comed... [illegible]

egends of the Boy Christ

JESUS' FIRST VIEW OF JERUSALEM. (Painting by Hofmann)

THE CHRIST-CHILD (From painting by Ittenbach)

CHRIST AND JOHN (Painting by Dannecker)

CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE WITH THE DOCTORS (Painting by Hofmann)

THE CHILDHOOD OF CHRIST (Painting by Hofmann)

sunny morning onth of Adar, at of winter, short- the little town of , was astir, there illage a crowd of ughing for sheer heir hearts sang ancing sunbeams. ipping along the ithe and gay, un- great tree by the ey stopped, and child in their to do a strange

mantles and tu- the ground and lves before the r, then left him. a field, gathered sat alone, a pen- s youthful face, e of an angel. playmates, their lossoms, returned, eath of glory flow- ead. ey placed a scep liolus. And abou. ly scattered the ooms, and while them they pro- playmate, Jesus, village carpenter,

hted in their wor- playmate along distance could be ning, with heads carrying between ly of a boy. pened?" the chil-

d one of the men, ing in the forests inks, like many ests of some little

bing a tree, he into the nest, and dden a poisonous nk its fangs into red terrible agony the tree, lay until re found him." ys said, "and tell

owned one they he story. "follow me." ended their way "Lead us to the child king. And

s serpent, I com- e down," he called. e nest appeared a nd soon the long f a deadly snake wn the trunk. that child's hand thou didst place fangs."

ment of the beholders, who sank on serpent obeyed. Then, drawing away, agony of its own poison and shriveled

he child, laying his soft hand on the who seemed dead. sed. Those nearby looked on breath- face of the dead boy broke into a he were having pleasant dreams, and es.

the Arabic Gospel of the Infancy that y, Simon Zelotes, became one of the

d doings of the boy Jesus in Nazareth tell us comparatively little. It was , that about this unknown existence child the Christians of the early church and that the rich imaginations of uld have woven a vesture of tradition

y returned from Egypt when Jesus was alk. In many of the old pictures we child leading a mule or clinging close f that early life in the land of the Pyr- tradition has woven a pleasing fabric

lost of these is the ancient belief that essed Mary placed the clothing of the rees to dry the barren limbs burst into

l when the child wandered into the for- and panthers and all manner of wild came forth to do him homage. that during the flight from Bethlehem, ued them, mountains opened to receive and the holy babe into a secure ref- days, as they reposed under trees, the to shield them from the sun, and that long flowers sprang up in their path- id sand, and that the barren desert ey passed it.

when they journeyed through a forest ed low in worship of the Holy One that that only one tree the aspen—held scornful. It is also related that the the tree and that, overcome with ter- remble, and has trembled ever since.

pen stood erect and free,
Join the voiceless worship pure;
cast one look upon the
e heart, she trembled evermore.

l that when the holy family came in nx the great beast told the eternal se- passed the temples the old gods fell es.

ming high to On,
ds the house of Ra its mighty god,
k porphyry, prodigious, feared,
is seat.

of old say that the holy child never They love to write of his wandering rests and talking to the birds and in- tell how dumb beasts were endowed n he was with them.

nds concern the early schooling of the related that when a child he was taken began to try to teach him the alphabet. the marvelous boy is said to have eacher teach me, but I shall teach thee." ile the old man listened, thunderstruck, alphabet which the other had never learned. He told Zaccheus he had lived from all time and knew all things. Zaccheus, amazed, declared he could teach the child nothing.

Some of the legends, as unworthy as the minds that created them, tell that the child struck his teacher dead. Others tell of his inflicting playmates with death and blindness. In the world of legendary lore, where one finds stories ingenuously simple and charming, it is to be expected, also, that there are crude and cruel traditions.

According to some stories, the children of Nazareth must have found Jesus a wonderful playmate. There was hardly any wish of theirs which he did not fulfill. One day, it is told, some of the little ones wished for fruit.

"Oh, how I would like an apple!" said one.

"And I some figs!" rejoined another.

"How I would love some citron and grapes!" quoth a third.

Jesus looked upon them and they all seemed so hungry and so anxious that he made a sign in the air and spoke a mystic word. And lo!

A green sprout curled from the ground. Pale green leaves burst forth. The plant rose up and up and up.

"Oh!" gasped all the children with great wonder, as before their gaze, the plant rose, higher and higher, spreading out limbs—growing larger and stronger, and blooming with flowers. Then the tree, as they looked, bore fruit—apples and citrons, and grapes and figs and whatever their hearts wished.

Here is another story of those childhood days:

A house was being built near the small and modest home of the holy family. One day a great uproar arose and Joseph, stepping from his carpenter shop, saw that a man had fallen from the roof and had been killed.

"Alas! Mary," he said, entering the shop, where Jesus was playing, "a man has fallen and broken his limbs; methinks he is dead."

Springing from the floor, the child, with an expression of great solicitude on his face, rushed into the street. The little crowd parted before him.

He peered into the white face of the dead man. Then his voice rang clear and sweet:

"I say unto thee, arise and do thy work."

The dead man's eyes opened, the blood disappeared from his face and his injuries healed. And he arose and went back to his task.

At another time Jesus was playing with some children on a roof—one of those simple childish games like that of "tag" to-day. The children were very happy until one, falling at full length, went tumbling over the parapet. A cry arose. Peering over the stone wall, the face of Jesus turned white—his little playmate was dead.

Imagine his distress when the parents of the child appeared and accused Jesus of having pushed the little playmate over the wall! Imagine the anguish of Joseph and Mary at the grave accusation! Then Jesus, turning to the dead child, called:

"Zeno! Zeno! Arise! Arise, Zeno, and tell them if I cast thee down."

And Zeno arose, laughing, clasping and kissing the hand of Jesus, murmuring tenderly, gratefully:

"No, no! Thou didst not cast me down."

Until his manhood, when he began his mission, it is believed he plied the trade of carpenter. Many, indeed, are the stories of his life in the carpenter shop of Nazareth.

Many are the tales they tell of the wonderful things he made when he was but a little boy. Precocious he must have been, and early he became indispensable to his foster father, Joseph.

Joseph, we learn, from these legends, was none too good a carpenter—that is, judged by the modern standards of carpentering. Often he would cut pieces of wood that were too long or too short for his means of measurement were faulty. What, then, did Jesus do but take the wood and stretch it or shorten it to the desired length.

People told
Strange tales of those old days—now, at his will,
Touching a plank, it stretched to rightful length,
Or shortened at his will—the dead wood quick
To live again and serve him.

In these days, it is related, Joseph was awarded a commission to make a throne for a king at Jerusalem. It was to be an elaborate affair, as all thrones are, with great arms and twisted legs and grotesque carvings—one of those things only kings like to sit in.

Jesus spent much time watching Joseph hewing and carving the wood. Joseph worked patiently from morning until night and the work required two whole years. And then, imagine the poor carpenter's disappointment when it was taken to Jerusalem and he discovered that it was too small for its place.

Alas! he had made a grave error. Yes, they had given him the right dimensions, but, as it often happened, and carpenters do still, he made the mistake. Two entire years of labor wasted! The poor man was disconsolate.

"But why weepest thou?" asked Jesus, who was with him. "This is readily amended. Be at peace."

Then he directed Joseph to hold one end of the throne, while he took hold of the other. Both pulled, and behold! the throne assumed the proper size.

One Sabbath morning, with a half-dozen playmates, the child Jesus, one old legend runs, went to play by the banks of the River Jordan. There had been a heavy rain the night before, and the tall trees were still dripping and the sand was wet.

Sitting on the sand, the little ones began to fashion, childrenwise, animals of various kinds. Jesus, fashioning dogs and cats and all manner of wild things, raised his hand and spoke—and, lo, the animals of sand lived and moved.

The children shouted. Their laughter of delight rang through the fresh morning air. Some of the animals ran away, others were changed into sand again.

Then digging his small hands into the sand, the child said:

"I'll make 12 sparrows."

And he sat them in a row before him.

By this time several Pharisees, who had seen the children playing happily on the Sabbath, returned with Joseph, whom they said should censure Jesus.

"Thou are breaking the Sabbath my child," said the old man.

The child pondered, looked at the birds of his creation, then rising, he

Clapped His hands and lo!
They chirruped, spread their wings and flew away.

In these old legends there is a great deal of the fanciful, the legend of the boy and the animals of sand shows the quaint conceits of the early Christians, who delighted in miracles and whose imagination was excited by this unknown period of the Saviour's life.

One can well imagine him as a child wandering away from Nazareth, all alone, and sitting by the Jordan or forest streams and communing of the great things that came to him

He could not have been like other children, for he was wise beyond his years. One can see him, as fair as the lilies and roses themselves, caressing the flowers as he passed by in the meadows of Judea, and of his sitting crowned in an aureole of sunbeams, listening to the divine rapture of the birds singing their morning hymns.

He must often have been alone for with the petty quarrels of the other children of the town, with the little rivalries of his relatives, he could have had little sympathy. Doubtless as a child, his poet's soul soared into the skies, and his seer's vision saw the future in the cumulus clouds. All great souls live alone, and are lonely in the midst of men. About a beautiful life humanity loves to build legends, and the simple life which leads to spiritual greatness must to men be made unusual with a halo of miracles.

Many stories are told of the child Jesus having raised people from the dead in the little known days of his childhood. It is related, too, that when his parents took him to Jerusalem—on the same journey when he had the famous discussion with the learned doctors in the temple—he paused at the sight of Jerusalem, and a spirit of prophecy revealed to him its doom

Prophetic Beethoven.

Has anyone remarked on the startling resemblance to the sharp toot of a motor horn of those four-times repeated double notes in Beethoven's "Second Symphony," which demonstrates how a great imaginative genius may be far ahead of his contemporaries? The classic example is Shakespeare and the telegraph. When these familiar notes are heard in the symphony the audience may be seen to look anxiously over the shoulder and prepare to cut and run.—London Chronicle.

All Going Out.

Judge (sternly)—Three times in a month! What do you make of this, sir?

Rastus (apologetically)—D—d I done make nuffin'. You fellows up here seem to be de only ones dat get any 'culiary profit out of hauling me up.—Puck.

TREASURE IN TURKEY

[illegible]

Swedish government to gather information concerning the sojourn of Charles XII in Turkey I received per[illegible] after a great deal of trouble, to [illegible] a search among the [illegible] of the Irene church. The [illegible] objects I came ac[illegible]

tion. The Saracenic antiquities, which are hung on the walls of the church are a museum in themselves and of their kind larger than all the collections of Europe together.

I was also informed that in the subterranean chambers of the Yildiz [illegible] thousand [illegible] but this [illegible] was walled up during the old regime [illegible] It was feared that [illegible]

now been opened, but it is certainly not empty, and it is possible that these objects will perish through damp and other causes.

The abovementioned [illegible] states that, according to an officer's statement, there are many hundreds of chests in the Turkish collections that have never been opened. The idea has been [illegible] of [illegible] a museum. Should this project be carried out, [illegible] write the history of the art of [illegible] weapons, in consequence of the new and valuable material existing in the Turkish collections.

Flashlights on Pistols.

In Colorado an inventor got a patent on a flashlight [illegible] on smaller arms, even pocket pistols, so that wherever the searchlight strikes there the bullet hits, making the taking of aim unnecessary. This pistol [illegible]

The KITCHEN CABINET

IF YOU prepare a dish of food carelessly, you do not expect Providence to make it palatable; neither if, through years of folly you misguide your own life, need you expect divine interference to bring round everything at last, as if you had done right.—John Ruskin.

Thoughts for the Home Nurse.

A plain cotton dress with little starch to cause rustling is a desirable gown for the nurse. In case of infectious diseases her hair should be covered with a cap. Perfumes and scented soaps should be avoided by those in care of the sick.

A trained nurse who has been most successful in caring for diphtheria patients and has escaped taking the disease she thinks because of the precaution to always cover the nose and mouth of the patient with a handkerchief wet in a solution of one-five-thousandth per cent. of bichloride. This protects one from the germs that might fly out of his mouth while spraying the nose or throat.

Another important rule for a nurse to remember is never to eat anything in the sick room, and always rinse her mouth with listerine or some antiseptic wash before eating.

A nurse's hands should be dipped in a disinfecting solution each time after caring for the patient. The nails should be trimmed quite close and scrubbed carefully with a nail brush as they form a good hiding place for germs. A solution of one one-thousandth of bichloride should always be on hand, for the nurse and the doctor.

Dishes for One or Two.

As most of our recipes in cookbooks are made for families of five and six, it is hard to find recipes for quantities small enough for two. Many recipes will not divide nicely so it is well to have a few well worked out, and tested, so that one may have small amounts well served. Such dishes as vegetables, stews and soups do not need proportions given as judgment is a fair guide. Cakes, puddings and other made dishes must be carefully measured in order to have success.

Health Hints.

For the person who leads a sedentary life, care should be taken as to the foods. Heat producing food is not necessary as it is to the person much in the open air. The craving for sweets may be satisfied by figs, prunes or candied ginger.

Simple, wholesome food, plenty of sleep, regular habits, frequent baths and well ventilated rooms are a good savings bank for health.

WE STAND on the place To-day has given,
To make or to mar our lot;
We may fill it up to the brim with heaven,
Or blur it with stain or blot.
Bravely may toil for the good and true,
Earnestly strive and pray;
But the good or the ill we all may do
Must be done in the span of to-day."
—M. E. Sangster.

The Dietetic Value of Some of Our Foods.

Beets and carrots are valuable foods as they contain a large amount of sugar, the mineral salts of the carrot are also of value.

Onions are valuable for their pungent oil, and are often prescribed for sleeplessness; they are also good aperients.

Spinach contains a large quantity of iron and has been called the "broom of the system."

Lettuce has the same quality as onions, a beneficial form of opium, and should be eaten plentifully by people troubled with "nerves."

Tomatoes are good to make active the torpid liver.

Grape fruit has a form of quinine, and has often been prescribed by physicians as a pleasant medicine.

Fruit contains a large amount of water, and we eat it because of that, together with its sweetness and flavor, as most fruit has little nutritive value. The banana is an exception, as it may be called a food. Dried fruits, as the date, fig and raisin, have even a higher food value than the banana. Weight for weight, dried figs are more nourishing than bread.

Apples, peaches, plums, melons and grapes are Nature's aperients, and should be eaten freely by all those who envy a good complexion.

Sour fruits, like lemons, are taken by sufferers from rheumatism, as the fruit acid, turning to alkali, acts upon the uric acid.

Nellie Maxwell

Illinois Versus Missouri.

A Missourian informed a traveler who had inquired about corn, that "each stalk had nine ears on it and was 15 feet high."

"That's nothing compared to our corn," replied the other, quickly. "Up in Illinois, where I came from, we always had nine ears to each stalk and a peck of shelled corn hanging to each tassel; but we never could raise any field beans with it."

"Why?" asked the Missourian.

"Because," nodded the other, "the corn grew so fast that it pulled the beans up."—Circle Magazine.

Taking the Wrong Road.

Much of the tragedy of life is [illegible] tributed by those who take the wrong road, throwing away their talents [illegible] bringing suffering and sorrow [illegible] innocent women and children who are so unfortunate as to be dependent on them.

Mystifying.

The following is a copy of a bill posted on the walls of a country village: A lecture on total [illegible] will be delivered in the [illegible] [illegible]

DEC 1909

The Brass Bowl

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Pictures by A. Weil

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The Detective Stepped Forward and Unlocked the Handcuffs.

SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfields, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelors' club. Her auto had broken down. He fixed it. By a ruse she "lost" him. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anisty. Half-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anisty, sought by police of the world, appeared on the same mission. Maitland overcame him. He met the girl outside the house and they sped on to New York in her auto. He had the jewels and she promised to meet him that day. Maitland received a "Mr. Snaith," introducing himself as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Maitland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow from "Snaith's" cane. The latter proved to be Anisty himself and he secured the gems. Anisty, who was Maitland's double, masqueraded as the latter. The criminal [illegible] Maitland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems, after falling in love at first sight. They were to meet and divide the loot. Maitland revived and regretted missing his engagement. Anisty, masquerading as Maitland, narrowly avoided capture through mysterious tip. The girl in gray visited Maitland's apartments during his absence and returned gems, being discovered on return. Maitland, without cash, called up his home and heard a woman's voice expostulating. Anisty, disguised as Maitland, told her his real identity and realizing himself tricked tried to wring from her the location of the gems. Then he proposed marriage. A crash was heard at the front door. Maitland started for home. He found Anisty and the girl in his rooms. Again he overwhelmed the crook, allowing him to escape to shield the young woman.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"Not quite," Maitland contradicted, brusquely, wearying of the complication. "You say you met me on the stoop here. At what o'clock?"

"Onc; 'nd yeh takes me to lunch at Eugene's."

"Ah! When did I leave you?"

"I leaves yeh there at two."

"Well, O'Hagan will testify that he left me in these rooms, in dressing-gown and slippers, at about one. At four he found me on this divan, bound and gagged, by courtesy of your friend, Mr. Anisty. Now, when was I with you in Harlem?"

"At seven o'clock, to the minute, yeh comes—"

"Never mind. At ten minutes to seven I took a cab from here to the Primordial club, where I dined at seven precisely."

"And what's more," interposed the cabman, eagerly, "I took yer there, sir."

"Thank you. Furthermore, sleuth, you say that you followed me around town from seven o'clock until—when?"

"I said—" stammered the plain-clothes man, purple with confusion.

"No matter. I didn't leave the Primordial until a quarter to eleven. But all this aside, as I understand it, you are asserting that, having given you all this trouble to-day, and knowing that you were after me, I deliberately hopped into a cab 15 minutes ago, came up Fifth avenue at such breakneck speed that this officer thought it was a runaway, and finally jumped out and ran upstairs here to fire a revolver three times, for no purpose whatsoever beyond bringing you gentlemen about my ears?"

Hickey's jaw sagged. The cabby ostentatiously covered his mouth with a huge red paw and made choking noises.

"Pass it up, sarge, pass it up," he whispered, hoarsely.

"Shut yer trap," snapped the detective. "I know what I'm doin'. This crook's clever all right, but I got the kibosh on him this time. Lemme alone." He squared his shoulders, blustering to save his face. "I don't know why yeh done it—"

"Then I'll tell you," Maitland cut in, crisply, "if you'll be good enough to listen." And concisely narrated the events of the past 24 hours, beginning at the moment when he had discovered Anisty in Maitland Manor. Save that he substituted himself for the man who had escaped from Higgins and eliminated all mention of the gray girl, his statement was exact and convincing. As he came down to the moment when he had called up from the Bartholdi and heard mysterious sounds in his flat, substantiating his story by indicating the receiver that dangled useless from the telephone, even Hickey was staggered.

But not beaten. When Maitland ceased speaking the detective smiled superiority to such invention. "Very pretty," he conceded. "Yeh c'n tell it all to the magistrate to-morrow morning. Meantime yeh'll have time to think up a yarn explainin' how it come that a crook like Anisty made three attempts in one day to steal some jewels 'nd didn't get 'em. Where were they all this time?"

"In safe-keeping," Maitland lied, [illegible]ily, with a furtive glance toward the alcove.

"Whose?" pursued Mr. Hickey, truculently.

"Mine," with equanimity. "Seriously, sleuth, are you trying to make a charge against me of stealing my own property?"

"Yeh done it for a blind, 'nd that's [illegible]

[illegible]

"I'm thinkin'," O'Hagan pursued, calmly ignoring the presence of the outsiders, "thot these do be the soot that domned thafe av the worruld stole off ye the day, sor. A la-ad brought ut at ayeleven o'clock, sor, wid particular rayquest thot ut be daylivered to ye at once. The paper's tore, an'—"

"O'Hagan," Maitland ordered sharply, "undo that parcel. I think I can satisfy you now, sleuth. What kind of a suit did your luncheon acquaintance wear?"

"Gray."

"An' here ut is," O'Hagan announced, arraying the clothing upon a chair. "Iv'ry domn' thing, aven down to the socks. And a note for ye, sor."

As he shook out the folds of the coat a square white envelope dropped to the floor; the janitor retrieved and offered it to his employer.

"'Dear Mr. Maitland,'" he read aloud; "'As you will probably surmise, my motive in thus restoring to you a portion of your property is not altogether uninfluenced by personal and selfish considerations. In brief, I wish to discover whether or not you are to be at home to-night. If not, I shall take pleasure in calling; if the contrary, I shall feel that in justice to myself I must forego the pleasure of improving an acquaintance begun under auspices so unfavorable. In either case, permit me to thank you for the use of your wardrobe which, quaintly enough, has outlived its usefulness to me; a fat-headed detective named Hickey will tell you why—and to extend to you expression of my highest consideration. Believe me, I am enviously yours, Daniel Anisty'—Signed," added Hickey mechanically, his face working.

"Satisfied, sleuth?"

By way of reply, but ungraciously, the detective stepped forward and unlocked the handcuffs.

Maitland stood erect, smiling. "Thank you very much, sleuth. I shan't forget you. . . . O'Hagan," tossing the janitor the keys from his desk, "you'll find some—ah—lemon-pop and root-beer in the buffet. This officer and his friends will no doubt join you in—a friendly drink downstairs. Cabby, I want a word with you. . . . Good morning, gentlemen. Good morning, sleuth."

And he showed them the door. "I shall be at your service, officer," he called over the janitor's shoulder, "at any time to-morrow morning. If not here, O'Hagan will tell you where to find me. And, O'Hagan!" The janitor fell back. "Keep them at least an hour," Maitland told him guardedly. "And say nothing."

The Irishman pledged his discretion by a silent look. Maitland turned back to the cabby.

"You did me a good turn, just now," he began.

"Don't mention it, sir; I've carried you often before this evenin', and—excuse my sayin' so—I never 'ad a fare as tipped 'andsomer. It's a real pleasure, sir, to be of service."

"Thank you," returned Maitland, eying him in speculative wise. "I wonder—"

The man was a rough, burly English man of one of the [illegible] intelligent if not intellectual [illegible] cab [illegible] by as a type has few [illegible] for sheer quickness of wit and understanding. This man had [illegible] sharp [illegible] tempered by his contact with [illegible]. His eyes were shrewd, his [illegible]

[illegible]

"Yes? You've been drinking to-night?" Maitland smiled quietly, standing at the small writing-desk and extracting a roll of bills from a concealed drawer.

"I'm fair blind, sir."

"Very well." Maitland turned and extended his hand, and despite his professed affliction, the cabby's eyes bulged as he appreciated the size of the bill.

"My worrd!" he gasped, stowing it away in the cavernous depths of a trousers pocket.

"You will wait outside," said Maitland, "until I come out or—or send somebody for you to take wherever directed. Oh, that's all right—not another word!"

The door closed behind the overwhelmed nighthawk, and the latch clicked loudly. For a space Maitland stood in the hallway, troubled, apprehensive, heart strangely oppressed, vision clouded by the memory of the girl as he had seen her only a few minutes since; as she had stood beneath the chandelier, after acting upon her primary clear-headed impulse to give her rescuer the aid of the light.

He seemed to recall very clearly her slight figure, swaying, a-quiver with fright and solicitude care for him!—her face, sensitive and sweet beneath its ruddy crown of hair, that of a child waking from evil dreams, her eyes seeking his with their dumb message of appeal and of . . . He dared not name what else.

Forlorn, pitiful, little figure! Odd it seemed that he should fear to face her again, alone, that he should linger reluctant to cross the threshold of his study, mistrustful and afraid alike of himself and of her—a thief.

For what should he say to her, other than the words that voiced the hunger of his heart? Yet if he spoke . . . words such as those to—to a thief . . . what would be the end of it all?

What did it matter? Surely he, who knew the world wherein he lived and moved and had his being, knew bitter well the worth of its verdicts. The world might go hang, for all he cared. At least his life was his own, whether to make or to mar, and he had not to answer for it to any power this side of the gates of darkness. And if by any act of his the world should be given a man and a woman in exchange for a thief and an idler, perhaps in the final reckoning his life might not be accounted altogether wasted.

He set back his shoulders and inspired deeply, eyes lightening; and stepped into the study, resolved.

"Miss—" he called huskily; and stopped, reminded that not yet did he even know her name.

"It is safe now," he amended, more clearly and steadily, "to come out, if you will."

He heard no response. The long gleaming folds of the portieres hung motionless. Still, a sharp and staccato clatter of hoofs that had risen in the street, might have drowned her voice.

"If you please—?" he said again, loudly.

The silence sang sibilant in his ears; and he grew conscious of a sense of anxiety and fear stifling in its intensity.

At length, striding forward, with a swift gesture he flung the hangings aside.

CHAPTER XII.

On Reconsideration.

Gently but with decision Sergt. Hickey set his face against the allurement of his wine-cup and the importunities of his fellow-officers.

He was tired, he affirmed with a weary nod; the lateness of the hour rendered him quite indisposed for convivial dalliance. Even the sight of O'Hagan, seduction incarnated, in the vestibule, a bottle under either arm, clutching a box of cigars jealously with both hands, failed to move the temperate soul.

"Nah," he waved temptation aside with a gesture of finality. "I don't guess I'll take nothin' to-night, thanks. G'night all."

And, wheeling, shaped a course for Broadway.

The early morning air breathed chill but grateful to his fevered brow. Oddly enough, in view of the fact that he had indulged in no very violent exercise, he found himself perspiring profusely. Now and again he saw fit to pause, removing his hat and utilizing a large soiled bandana with grim abandon.

At such times his face would be upturned, eyes trained upon the dim infinites beyond the pale moon-smitten sky. And he would sigh profoundly—not the furnace sigh of a lover thinking of his mistress, but the heartfelt and moving sigh of the man of years and cares who has drunk deep of that cup of bitterness called Unappreciated Genius.

Then, tucking the clammy bandana into a hip pocket, and withdrawing his yearning gaze from the heavens, would struggle on, with a funereal countenance as the outward and visible manifestation of a mind burdened with mundane concerns; such as (one might shrewdly surmise) that autographed portrait of a deputy commissioner of police which the detective's lynx-like eyes had discovered on Maitland's escritoire, unhappily, toward the close of their conference, or, possibly, the mighty processes of departmental law, with its attendant annoyances of charges preferred, hearings before an obviously prejudiced yet high-principled martinet, reprimands and rulings, reductions in rank, "breaking," transfers; or—yet a third possibility—with the prevailing rate of wage as contrasted between detective and "sidewalk-pounder," and the cost of living as contrasted between Manhattan, on the one hand, and Jamaica, Bronxville, or St. George, Staten Island, on the other.

A dimly-lighted side-entrance presently loomed invitingly in the sergeant's path. He glanced up, something surprised to find himself on Sixth avenue; then bowed with the fatigue of a busy day, turned aside, entering a dingy back room separated from the bar proper (at that illicit hour) by a curtain of green baize. A number of tables whose sloppy imitation rosewood tops shone dimly in the murky gaslight, were set about, here and there, for the accommodation of a herd of sleepy-eyed, case-hardened habitues.

Into a vacant chair, beside one of these the detective dropped, and familiarly requested the lantern-jawed waiter, who presently bustled to his side, to "Back me up a tub of suds, George. . . . Nah," in response to a concerned query, "I ain't feelin' up to much to-night."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ALL MATTER OF PROPINQUITY

It Is the Event Near at Hand That Counts Most in Everything.

The death of hundreds of people in a distant part of the country from where we live hardly arouses more than passing interest, and the more or less sudden taking away of thousands of lives in some far remote land evokes no more than a word of sympathy from those a long distance away. But the single death near at hand, the funeral across the street, makes the strongest [illegible] mark on the mind.

Propinquity in that as in everything [illegible]. The death in the family cuts into the heart for years [illegible]

[illegible] death where unexpected financial distress or ruin follows the loss of the family head. It is a wretched home circle for many a year when the chief is taken away, leaving only debts, with no property, not even a little insurance policy, behind.

Sure to Please.

"A birthday present for your son, eh? And he is pretty hard to please, madam?"

"Indeed he is," replied the fond mother. "And I do want to please him so."

"What age is he, [illegible]?" the clerk [illegible]

"He will be just 16."

[illegible]

Tom's Best Christmas

By Archie P. McKishnie

Copyright by the Author

Tom Lawrence shook his fist under the grocery keeper's nose.

"You try and stop me and I'll fix you," he threatened, "even if I have to do time for it. You trying to hold a fellow away from his people this way, and it Christmas Eve, too. Why, the old man and the old woman will be right glad to see their little boy again."

He laughed wheezingly and leaned weakly against the counter.

"You can't keep me from feeding on the fatted calf, Josh. I'm going to walk in on the old folks to-night, just like the wild, wayward sons you read about do. You never hear of them getting the cold hand, do you?"

A fit of coughing choked the laughter from his voice, and when he lifted his face it was gray-white beneath the lamplight.

The big grocer laid aside the package he was tying, and walked around the counter.

"Come here, Tommie," he said, opening the door of the inner room.

The young man slouched forward obediently.

"Say, Josh," he whined, "cut it out, I'm tired of being preached to. Won't you get me a little whisky, just one drink?" he pleaded. "See, I'm all broke up, and I'm going home to-night. Six years of the life I've led wears one, Josh, wear one right down to the heart and soul, and this cough—"

He sank down on a seat before the fire, his slim fingers gripping his chest.

"Sit there and get good and warm. I'll be back in a minute." The grocer slipped out, locked the door after him, and went behind the counter. Customers had come in and were waiting to be attended to.

The grocer drew a tall young man to one side.

"Jim," he said, "I want you to help me out. Go behind and serve them customers. I don't care if you haven't never sold groceries; do your best. Don't be particular about weights. Give everybody Christmas measure. I've got to stay away for a spell, 'cause—"

He whispered something in the young man's ear. His hearer started.

"Why, they think—" he commenced; but the grocer laid a big hand on his arm.

"I know what they think; and, whatever you do, keep what I've told you to yourself. I don't know what to do, but I'll find out a way. When they come, call me. I'll be in here."

Lawrence lifted his white face from his hands as the grocer entered.

"Have you got it?" he questioned eagerly. The big man sat down, facing him.

"I want to have a little chat with you, Tommie," he said, gently. "You remember when you were a youngster at home here, how we used to chat together and have a mighty good time of it, don't you?"

His hearer made a grimace. "I want a drink," he said, shortly.

"You remember how you used to come down for the mail, Tommie, and I'd have you come in and help sort the letters?"

An expression that was almost a smile dawned slowly across the boy's haggard face. "I remember we used to imitate one another's handwriting, Josh," he said, slowly.

"Yes, and I got at last so's I could write just like you, Tommie. Remember you used to tell me you could almost believe it was your own writin'?"

"I remember, Josh. Go on. There's something behind all this. I'm waiting to hear it." "When you got into trouble over at Maxton's and—"

"And skipped. Yes. Well, go on, can't you?"

"Well, somehow the matter was hushed up and kept from your old folks. Maxton never said anythin', and we gave your ma and pa to understand you'd got a big position out west. I'm afraid I wrote 'em a letter from you, Tommie, tellin' 'em all about it and askin' forgiveness for not biddin' 'em good-by." The other nodded his head on his breast.

"You were always a big-hearted fool, Josh," he said, hoarsely. "I can't understand why you won't get me a little whisky."

"I remember their faces when they read that letter," said the grocer, heaving a big chunk on the fire. "I remember how glad they both was. Your ma said you'd be writin' again soon and let them know how you liked it. Well, you did." "I wrote again, did I?" "Yep, you wrote every week you've been away, and that's how long—let's see?" "Six years ago, day after to-morrow, Josh."

"You sent some money home, too," continued the big man, after an interval of silence. "Quite a little bit of money. Fifty dollars once, and a ten-spot every now and again." The speaker laughed queerly, his face working. "Only last night they got a letter from you, Tommie, with $50 in it. Christmas box, I think you called it." Something like a sob came from the bowed figure.

"Your pa most always read your letters to the neighbors. They're right glad you're doing so well. Every Christmas Eve your ma and him come over here and buy a Christmas turkey with the money you send them—I always have a laugh at your pa. 'I'll eat Tommie's share,' he says. 'Cause it's next best, thing to havin' him home. We're right proud of our Tommie,' he always ends. They've been writing you, too, every week regular. I read all their letters, 'cause I have to in order to know how to answer them. They got a letter from you last night with their Christmas money in it, and they've answered it already. Here's their letter with your address on it. Maybe you'd like to read it?"

The young man reached out a shaking hand for the letter. The other watched his face as he read. When a tear fell with a splash on the cramped writing, the grocer spoke again.

"You can send me to jail for doin' what I've done, Tommie. In one way it was wrong, very wrong. I've been guilty of openin' letters."

The other held up a thin hand as though to ward off a blow. Then he rose weakly and came over to the big man.

"Josh, old Josh," he spoke tremblingly. "You've been—you—are—Oh, I'll make it all up to you some day," he broke out, lifting his head, "I'm going to be a man. I know I'm not fit to go to them now. I've been drunk for days. But promise me you will take me to them soon, Josh."

"Day after to-morrow night is the anniversary of your goin' away. We'll go then," promised the grocer with a big smile. He took the boy's hand. "I'm goin' now. You just lie down on the sofa here. You'll stay at my place until after Christmas." He moved toward the door. Then he turned. "Shall I fetch you anythin'?" he asked gently.

"Nothing," answered the young man, smiling. "I'm perfectly satisfied, Josh."

An hour later the grocer carried an armful of groceries and threw them into the back of the sleigh. "Merry Christmas to you both, Mrs. Lawrence," he cried, tucking the robes about the old couple. The old man chuckled, and the old lady, glancing about her fearfully, bent forward, hesitated, bent forward again, and kissed the big man on his broad forehead.

"God bless you," she said, gladly. "God bless you for sendin' for our Tommie. I'm right glad you think him so smart." The grocer laughed awkwardly.

"Yep, Tommie's goin' to work for me," he called. And with his heart in harmony with the jingling bells, he passed into his store.

A Christmas Cynic.

A woman's idea of doing charity work is to get somebody else to give the money for it.

It's very annoying to a girl to meet a man she likes when the color of the feathers on her hat doesn't harmonize with his cravat.—New York Press.

Not Aptly Worded.

An absurdly worded statement of a fact which was not in itself remarkable recently tried the gravity of the listeners. It was on the occasion of the funeral of an elderly woman in a New E[illegible] town. She had left an old [illegible] who was well on to [illegible]

[illegible]

"And then we especially pray that the Lord will comfort and sustain in their loss and sorrow. One is the orphan who [illegible] young is an orphan still [illegible] continue [illegible] the other in the [illegible] far advanced in [illegible] survived her husband [illegible]

[illegible]

THE ONLOOKER

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

AT AUNT LIZZIE'S

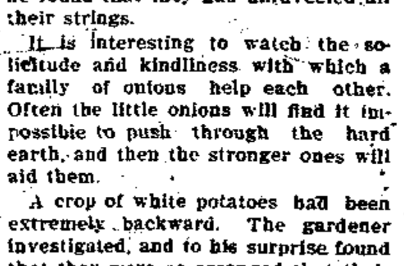
Where my Aunt Lizzie's is, is where
We go Thanksgiving day, an' she
Wears tortle shell combs in her hair
An' 's just as nice as she can be;
An' it's th' country there, an' ain't
No street cars, nor policemen—O,
An' if you ever scratch th' paint
She lets on she doesn't know.

An' where Aunt Lizzie's is, is trees—
An' once we went in summer time
An' I got 'quainted with th' bees.
An' she don't care how much I climb.
But now th' bees is gone to sleep.
But my Aunt Lizzie, she can get
Th' honey 'at th' bees 'll keep
Out where their funny houses set.

An' my Aunt Lizzie, she makes pies,
An' she has jelly, too, an' jam,
An' pickles, too—th' biggest size!—
An' quince p'serves, an' cakes, an' ham,
An' apple butter—yes, an' lots
Of other butter! An' she cooks
More things in grea' big pans an' pots,
An' talks about how hot she looks.

An' my Aunt Lizzie says 'at I
Just ought to stay right there wif her,
An' she says she'll warrant by-and-by
My cheeks 'd both be red—yes, sir!
An' my Aunt Lizzie cooks more things
'An you could buy in any store,
An' calls her pickles peaches "clings,"
An' asts us all to take some more.

An' my Aunt Lizzie, when we go
To her house on Thanksgivin' day,
She's got a yard filled full of snow
She says, just so 'at I can play.
An' she makes pa an' ma keep still
An' let me have four kinds of cake—
An' I eat full as I can fill,
An' then I have th' stomach ache!



The Nature Faker in the Garden.

Some string beans, being given a broken string to climb upon, lifted it from the ground, carried it to a fence and along the fence to a small tree. One of the vines climbed the tree with the string, grew some string beans and tied them in knots about the twigs, fastening the string with them.

Another bed of string beans, being neglected for more than a week by the gardener, took a peevish revenge. When the gardener went to pick them he found that they had unraveled all their strings.

It is interesting to watch the solicitude and kindliness with which a family of onions help each other. Often the little onions will find it impossible to push through the hard earth, and then the stronger ones will aid them.

A crop of white potatoes had been extremely backward. The gardener investigated, and to his surprise found that they were so arranged that their eyes were looking down into the ground. Carefully he changed their positions, and then they saw what was expected of them.

The gardener has a small son who is given to running across the street. The other morning the gardener heard the child shouting in alarm and ran to learn what had gone wrong. He found that the lad had gone across the street again, but this time a pumpkin vine had followed him and was clasping him about the ankles, thus preventing his going any farther.

The same small son lay down to sleep on the grass, and soon the sun was so high that its rays fell upon the face of the little one. A rubber plant near by promptly stretched itself so as to make a shade over the sleeping toddler.

Napoleonic.

"Wasn't that a delicious dinner?" whispers Mr. Flibbs to his wife, as they are leaving the dining-room of the Binnses.

"Yes," he answers, then murmurs: "They want us to play bridge, so during the game contrive in some way to have a quarrel with them. I want to hire their cook away from them."

A Luxury at Hand.

"And there we were," said the returned polar explorer, "with our supply of food almost exhausted, surrounded completely by the ice jam. Oh, how we longed for some of the good jellies and preserves and things like that which you folks at home were enjoying."

"Why didn't you eat the jam?" asks the fair young thing with the lustrous eyes and the aureole of sunny hair.

The Club Woman.

[illegible]

Angora.

[illegible]

ONE bright [illegible] in the [illegible] the end [illegible] ly after, [illegible] Nazareth, in Judea, [illegible] trooped from the [illegible] merry children, la[illegible] happiness, as if [illegible] with the song of [illegible]

Running and ski[illegible] road they went, bl[illegible] till they came to a [illegible] roadside, where [illegible] clustering about [illegible] midst, proceeded [illegible] thing.

They cast their [illegible] nics from them to [illegible] prostrated themse[illegible] one in their mids[illegible] and, running into [illegible] flowers. He that [illegible] sive look upon hi[illegible] had the appearanc[illegible]

Soon the little [illegible] arms laden with bl[illegible] and weaving a wre[illegible] ers, crowned his h[illegible]

Into his hands th[illegible] ter of burning glad[illegible] him they joyousl[illegible] fresh, odorous bl[illegible] he smiled upon [illegible] claimed the little [illegible] the son of the [illegible] their king.

While they delig[illegible] ship of their littl[illegible] the road in the [illegible] seen two men co[illegible] sorrowfully bent, [illegible] them the dead bo[illegible]

"What has hap[illegible] dren cried.

"Alas!" responde[illegible] the child was play[illegible] yonder and met[illegible] boys, robbed the n[illegible] birds.

"Presently, clim[illegible] did put his hand [illegible] lo! there was hi[illegible] serpent, that sa[illegible] his flesh. He suff[illegible] and, sliding from [illegible] he died. There w[illegible]

"Come," the bo[illegible] our king."

Before the cr[illegible] paused and told [illegible]

Rising, he said: [illegible]

Silently they w[illegible] back to the woods [illegible] tree," said the [illegible] there he paused.

"Oh, treacherou[illegible] mand thee to com[illegible] And lo! above th[illegible] venomous head, a[illegible] glistening body o[illegible] came writhing do[illegible]

"Go, suck, from [illegible] all the poison [illegible] therein from thy [illegible]

To the amaze[illegible] their knees, the [illegible] it writhed in the [illegible] to death.

"Arise," said [illegible] face of the one [illegible]

A moment pas[illegible] lessly. Then the [illegible] smile, as though [illegible] he opened his ey[illegible]

It is related in [illegible] afterward the bo[illegible] disciples of Jesus [illegible]

Of the days a[illegible] the four gospels [illegible] natural, therefore [illegible] of the Adorable C[illegible] deeply pondered [illegible] dieval times shou[illegible] ary lore.

The holy famil[illegible] old enough to w[illegible] see the Divine C[illegible] to his mother. O[illegible] amids, too, early [illegible] of legends.

Among the ol[illegible] whenever the ble[illegible] holy babe upon t[illegible] bloom.

Another is tha[illegible] est, where lions [illegible] beasts lived, they [illegible]

Still another [illegible] when Herod purs[illegible] Joseph and Mary [illegible] uge; that on hot [illegible] boughs bent over [illegible] as they passed [illegible] way from the ar[illegible] bloomed where t[illegible]

It is told that [illegible] all the trees bow[illegible] passed by, and [illegible] aloof, proud and [illegible] babe, gazed upon [illegible] tor, it began to t[illegible]

[illegible]

It is also tol[illegible] sight of the sphi[illegible] cril, and as they [illegible] from their thron[illegible]

[illegible]

Some writers [illegible] ...nt to school. [illegible] alone into the fo[illegible] fects. And they [illegible] with speech whe[illegible]

Many old lege[illegible] Christ. It is [illegible] to ... who [illegible] "My teacher [illegible] And then, wh[illegible] be repeated an [illegible]

MUCH [illegible]

[illegible]

Buy Your Christmas Presents Early

FOR TWO REASONS

FIRST---All lines are new and complete in the beginning and you will have plenty of time to shop leisurely.

SECOND---Those in charge can give you all the time and attention desired, which is more than ought to be expected later on.

We call your attention to the following lines of our stock, which are unusually complete this year:

Ladies' Hand Bags	50c to $25.00
Ladies' Card Cases	50c to 3.00
Toilet Cases	75c to 15.00
Men's Pocket and Bill Books	25c to 2.50
Music Rolls	50c to 3.00

Imported Perfumes and Toilet Waters
From Paris--Pinaud's, Roger & Gallett's, etc.

American Perfumes and Toilet Waters
Alfred Wright's, Palmer's and Colgate's

Our stock of Cut Glass is larger than ever. The famous kind manufactured by Messrs. J. Hoare & Co., of Wellsboro and Corning, N. Y.

HUYLER'S CANDIES—Known the world over. Place your orders early for out of town delivery.

Handsome boxes for Neckties and Handkerchiefs at reasonable prices. Ever-Ready Safety Razors, 12 blades, $1.00; Gillette Safety Razor's, $5.00. Holly for Christmas.

H. L. BLATCHLEY, Druggist
The Rexall Store - Wellsboro, Pa.

SUGAR CHECKERS ARE FOUND GUILTY

But the Jury Disagrees About Bendernagel, Accused of Customs Fraud

A RECOMMENDATION TO MERCY

Stimson for the Government Moves to Separate Bendernagel's Indictment from the Others and the Court Granted the Motion.

New York, N. Y., Dec. 22.—After deliberations lasting more than eight hours, the jury in the trial of the six former employees of the American Sugar Refining Company on charges of conspiracy to defraud the government out of customs duties, announced a disagreement as to James F. Bendernagel; guilty as charged, with recommendations to mercy as to the former dock superintendent, Oliver Spitzer, and the four former checkers, Thomas Kehoe, John R. Coyle, Edward A. Boyle and Patrick J. Hennessey.

The federal grand jury began an investigation of the Arbuckle Brothers' sugar concern affairs, and in the evening it was reported that several of the employees had been indicted as responsible for the frauds for which the owners of the business had made nearly $700,000 restitution to the government.

From an authentic source it was learned that the Federal Sugar Company, an independent concern, would soon be called upon to pay to the government duties amounting to nearly $700,000 as the result of an investigation of the company's books begun several months ago.

The verdict in the case of the six former employees was a disappointment to the counsel and friends of James F. Bendernagel, who was cashier of the Havemeyer & Elder plant of the American Sugar Refining Company. Instead of a disagreement an acquittal was expected. Gaston Plaintiff, the foreman, lead the twelve jurymen as they filed into the courtroom, where Judge James L. Martin sat, all ready to receive them. Mr. Plaintiff read the finding, as follows:

"We find the defendants, Spitzer, Boyle, Coyle, Kehoe and Hennessey, guilty as charged in the indictment, but cannot come to an agreement on the defendant Bendernagel. We recomend the five defendants found guilty to the mercy of the court."

The penalty for the convicted men may be two years or $5,000 fine each, or both, on each count of the indictment. There are two counts.

Following the announcement of the verdict, Henry L. Stimson, for the Government, moved that the indictment against Bendernagel be severed from the rest. Judge James L. Martin granted the motion.

Jewels belonging to the late Mrs. Ruiz were sold by auction in London for $35,000.

LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM DEAD

His Nephew, Prince Albert, Succeeds to the Throne Other Claimants.

Brussels, Belgium, Dec. 20.—The entire Kingdom of Belgium mourns its departed ruler, Leopold II. Courts, schools, and theatres are closed. Parliament and the Municipal Council have adjourned, and flags are at half staff in every city, town, and village of the Kingdom in honor of the dead Monarch.

The new King of the Belgians, who has been known hitherto as Prince Albert, will be sworn in presence of the two chambers of the Belgian Parliament, which will be convened in joint session for the purpose.

An effort may be made to claim the throne of Belgium for the five-year-old Duke of Turvuevin, son of the late King Leopold and the Baroness Vaughan, who were married in Italy a year ago.

GRANTS 3-CENT FARE

Cleveland Council Ends Fight and Mayor Johnson Wins Victory.

Cleveland, Ohio, Dec. 21.—After traction troubles extending over eight years the City Council passed an ordinance granting the Cleveland Railway Company a general franchise for twenty-five years, providing a 3-cent fare service with 1-cent for transfers. If this rate does not bring in an income of 6 per cent. the fare may be increased to a maximum of 4 cents. The ordinance is subject to a referendum vote.

Friends of Mayor Tom L. Johnson say the ordinance marks the success of his long fight for 3-cent fares and is a victory for the closing hours of his administration.

JUDGE LURTON CONFIRMED

Only About a Half Dozen Senators Besides La Follete Voted "No."

Washington, Dec. 22.—The nomination of Judge Lurton to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States was confirmed by the Senate in executive session. When the nomination was reached in regular order Senator La Follette demanded a vote on the question of confirmation. The vote was viva voce. Senator La Follette and perhaps half a dozen other Senators voted "No." There was no demand for a rollcall and no recorded vote.

BIG SUGAR REWARD

Prize for Unearthing Weighing Fraud May Be $1,000,000.

New York, N. Y., Dec. 21.—William Loeb, Jr., Collector of the Port, has approved the claim to molety by Richard Parr on the $2,135,486.32 paid into the United States Treasury by the American Sugar Refining Company as restitution on custom duties evaded by means of fraud on the docks of the Havemeyer & Elder plant in Williamsburg. This was done after an exhaustive examination by Harrison Osborne, solicitor of customs. The largest sum that could be awarded would be about $1,000,000.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Remember When Looking For
CHRISTMAS GIFTS
That We Offer Useful and Inexpensive Goods

HEATING STOVES, RANGES AND OIL STOVES

Ladies' Skates	Carpet Sweepers	Pocket Cutlery
Girls Skates	Crumb Trays	Table Cutlery
Men's Skates	Aluminum Ware	Carving Sets
Boys' Skates	Nickel-Plated Ware	Carver's Steels
Hand Sleds	Chafing Dishes	Razors
Lanterns	Bean Pots	Razor Strops
Express Carts	Tea and Coffee Pots	Shears
Corn Poppers	Savory Roasters	Meat Choppers
Washing Machines	Wash Boards	Wringers

SERVICEABLE GIFTS ARE SURE TO PLEASE

Roberts Hardware Company
Next Door to the First National Bank

The Gazette AND THE Thrice a Week World. ONLY **$2.00**
PER YEAR, CASH IN ADVANCE.

The news service of the WORLD covers the entire globe, and it reports everything fully, promptly and accurately. Remember, three times a week.

TWO AGED SISTERS ARE FOUND DEAD

Miss Isabel Ritchie Hanged Herself After Discovering Miss Frances's Death

MANY PUZZLING FEATURES IN CASE

Found Lying on the Floor of the Kitchen with a Pillow Under Her Head—Ten Feet Away was the Body of the Other Sister.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 22.—No more puzzling tragedy has come before the authorities here than that which confronted them with the discovery of the bodies of Miss Frances and Miss Isabel Ritchie, sisters, each more than 50 years old, who had lived alone together for almost twenty years in the two-story frame house No. 45 Marshall street.

When the police broke into the house, nothing having been seen of either of the sisters since Saturday, December 11, the body of Miss Frances was found lying on the floor of the kitchen. There was a pillow under the head. The body lay in a peaceful and natural attitude. Ten feet away was the body of the other sister. It was half-kneeling beside the door, to the knob of which a short piece of clothes line had been tied. The other end was knotted around the neck. It was plain death had come to Miss Isabel by hanging and strangulation. A pair of eyeglasses she was accustomed to use when writing or sewing still was in position.

It at first was thought Frances at least might have died a natural death and that grief had led Isabel to commit suicide when she realized she had lost the sister who had been her lifelong companion. But when the bodies were examined in the morgue there was found about the neck of Frances a mark that seemed to show she also had met her death by hanging; and more startling still, further examination [illegible] in the breast of Frances a [illegible] about eight inches long which had been driven clear through the [illegible].

[illegible] of a double murder was [illegible] by the police for the [illegible] Isabel of pin punctures exactly like those in the body of her sister.

LABOR CALLED TO STEEL WAR

Conference Presided Over by Gompers Decides to Fight "Open Shop" Rule.

Pittsburg, Dec. 21.—War was formally declared against the United States Steel Corporation by the leaders of organized labor throughout the United States and Canada at the close of a momentous "two days" conference.

The decision to battle, long and hard against the corporation's "open shop" policy was the outcome of an order issued several years ago by the managers of the corporation against unionism in the trust's mills. One mill after another, has changed from union shop to open shop, until the Amalgamated Steel and Iron Workers' found themselves facing the prospect of complete extinction of their unions.

The last victory for the trusts was in the strike at the McKees Rocks plant of the Pressed Steel Car Company. The latest strike, at the Aetna Mills, in Bridgeport, Ohio, which called out State troops, has only resulted in the indefinite shutting down of the mills a drawn battle, with the strikers in danger of starving. Fighting now for their very existence, the unions of men who work in the trades employed by the Steel Trust have rallied to their support—all the unions comprised in the American Federation of Labor.

To furnish sinews for the great industrial war, an assessment of 10 cents per member was ordered. The Federation has a paid-up membership of 1,540,000.

BURNED TO DEATH BY A CIGAR

Thomas V. Cooper, Former Collector in Philadelphia, Found Dead.

Media, Pa., Dec. 21.—Thomas Valentine Cooper, a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature from Delaware county and formerly Collector of the Port of Philadelphia, was burned to death in his home here.

Mr. Cooper was a sufferer from insomnia and just before 6 o'clock a. m., he entered the room occupied by one of his nephews and got a cigar. Afterward his daughter-in-law smelled smoke and awakened her husband Thomas V. Cooper Jr. An alarm of fire was turned in but before the firemen arrived Mr. Cooper's body was found lying on a blazing couch in the sitting room. It was badly charred. As no outcry was heard his family believe he suffered a stroke of paralysis when the cigar fell from his mouth. He was 74 years old.

[illegible] O., Dec. 16. [illegible]

FACTORIES SHORT OF HELP

Busy Waterbury Institutions Need Nearly 1,200 More Hands.

Waterbury, Conn., Dec. 21.—So great has been the pressure of new business here since October 1 that most of the factories, rather than attempt to get new unskilled labor for a day run, have run short-handed or slightly increased the working time, fearing that the new order of things was but temporary and had not come to stay.

The developments within the past twenty days are such as would lead to the conclusion that they are to enjoy an unexampled era of manufacturing prosperity. The factories here are nearly 1,200 men short of the quota they would like to use. This condition is liable to prevail unless they bring new recruits and educate them.

Lost Both Arms; Gets $25,000.

Middletown, N. Y., Dec. 16.—Justice Mills of the Supreme Court has just refused to set aside a verdict of $25,000 awarded to John Boldt at the November term of the court held in Rockland County against the A. M. Wiles Company of Grassy Point. Boldt was caught in the belting and shafting of a machine shop and had both arms torn off near the elbow.

Cold Wave Kills Cattle.

Guthrie, Okla., Dec. 16.—A cold wave is killing hundreds of cattle in Oklahoma. Snow is five feet deep in Cimmaron County.

Happy Women.

Plenty of Them in Wellsboro, and Good Reason for It.

Wouldn't any woman be happy,
After years of backache suffering,
Days of misery, nights of unrest,
The distress of urinary troubles,
She finds relief and cure?
No reason why any reader
Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. O. J. Robbins, 41 Main street, Wellsboro, Pa., says: "I suffered for years from disordered kidneys. The kidney secretions were so irregular in passage as to cause me a great deal of annoyance and I had severe pains through my back which at times rendered me hardly able to get about. I used a [illegible] of remedies but did not [illegible] procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Blatchley's [illegible]

A GRAND HOLIDAY SALE

Began Tuesday, Dec. 21, 1909 : : Ends Saturday, Jan. 8, 1910

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S, MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS AND COATS

AFTER A BOOMING SEASON, such as we have had in this department, we still have an excellent assortment of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Apparel on hand. Here is a chance for a useful and appropriate Xmas gift never before presented at this season of the year. For those who, for one reason or another have postponed buying their winter wraps, the prices we quote will mean a saving such as they never dreamed of.

These are the regular January Clearance Sale prices. You will not at any time be able to procure greater bargains than we now offer. We are satisfied with the season's business in this department and we are now ready to take the loss cheerfully. They must be closed out and we have decided that now is the time for this stupendous price lowering, now when the winter has just begun.

THIS SALE COMMENCED TUESDAY, DEC. 21, 1909 AND WILL LAST UNTIL SATURDAY, JAN. 8, 1910

Ladies' and Misses' Suits and Coats

$ 5.00 Coats, sale price	$ 3.98	$16.50 Coats and Suits	$13.50
7.50 Coats	5.75	18.00 Coats and Suits	14.75
10.50 Coats	8.75	20.00 Coats and Suits	16.50
12.50 Coats and Suits	9.75	22.00 Coats and Suits	18.50
15.00 Coats and Suits	12.00	25.00 Coats and Suits	20.00
		30.00 Coats and Suits	22.50

Men's and Young Men's Suits and Overcoats

$8.50 Coats, sale price	$ 6.50	$18.00 Suits and Coats	$14.75
10.00 Suits and Coats	7.50	20.00 Suits and Coats	16.50
12.00 Suits and Coats	9.75	25.00 Suits and Coats	21.50
15.00 Suits and Coats	12.00	28.00 Suits and Coats	24.00
		30.00 Suits and Coats	26.00

Girl's Coats and Boy's Suits and Coats are priced in the same proportion as Ladies' and Men's garments.

Our beautiful and extensive line of Ladies' and Misses' Fur Neck Pieces and Muffs we offer either separately or in sets at unusual price reductions. We have not the space in which to list such. Let us show you.

MODEL DRY GOODS & STAR CLOTHING HOUSE
[illegible] LARGEST EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE IN TIOGA COUNTY.
[illegible] Pa.